PRICE 10 CENTS

SATURDAY NIGHT

NOVEMBER 28, 1942

VOL. 58, NO. 12 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

The Front Page

THE National Selective Service Organization, of which Mr. Elliott M. Little was Director, has an Advisory Board composed of the National War Labor Board of twelve members and the Interdepartmental Committee on Labor Co-ordination of twelve members. It is the business of this Advisory Board to consider and advise upon matters of general policy in relation to National Selective Service. It is difficult to see how this Board could properly have been ignored in the consideration of the Memorandum which Mr. Little submitted to Mr. Mitchell on the powers and operations of National Selective Service; but Mr. Little clearly assumed that the Minister would act upon his very radical proposals without consulting it. Mr. Mitchell appears to have been right in declining to do so.

Until Mr. Little's Memorandum is available in full—which we trust will be long before its production can be demanded in the House of Commons when it sits in January—it will probably be advisable to suspend judgment on the issue as between him and Mr. Mitchell. Some of the sentences which have been allowed to reach the public suggest that he was asking for a measure of dictatorial powers which it would be extremely difficult to defend in the court of Canadian public opinion, and which if granted and put in operation would have drawn upon the Government the most vehement criticism from some of those who are now most vehemently criticising it for not letting Mr. Little have his way. It is possible that when the full text is available we shall find that these powers were qualified with safeguards and limitations which have not yet appeared.

It is however a very common defect of business men who become servants of the Crown, and who find themselves exercising powers derived not from the rights of property and contract but from the immensely vaster right of sovereignty, to fail to realize the consequences that flow from that difference of source. The rights of property and contract are habitually exercised up to their maximum extent. The right of sovereignty can seldom be exercised to its utmost extent without grave risk, and the more its exercise is pushed towards its limits the greater becomes the danger. This is because the rights of property and contract are diffused among the entire population, while the right of sovereignty is centered in a single authority, from which it makes its impact upon every human being under its sway. When that impact becomes violent—and it is decidedly violent when it extends to compelling men and women to give up employments which they have chosen (in exercise of the rights of property and contract) and to accept employments which they have not chosen, — its exercise needs to be hedged about with the utmost caution of diplomacy, and to be performed with the utmost wisdom of administration.

Workers and Soldiers

THERE is a disposition among the less thoughtful kind of Canadians to accept too readily the idea that because the sovereign power has already effected the most violent of all impacts upon the freedom of the individual, by compelling military service from certain defined classes, it can equally easily make a similar impact by compulsion in the economic sphere, by ordering men and women out of one job and into another. There is absolutely no parallel between the two cases.

Military service is a single kind of activity; the differences within it are dealt with by different kinds of training in the service itself; the human material when it enters the service is, except for grades of mental and physical ability, all much the same sort of material, and is easily sorted out; and more important still, all the material, wherever it is used, is in the employ of the same employer, the national government.

FROM FACTORY TO AIRFIELD: A BRITISH WOMAN FERRY PILOT TAKES OVER A "HURRICANE" FOR DELIVERY TO THE RAF. PICTURE STORY, PAGES 4, 5.

Industrial employment is of infinite variety, involving an infinite number of skills, most of which have been developed through years of past employment and could not be developed by a process of rapid training as in military service. And industrial operations are carried on, not by a single employer, but by an infinitude of employers, with an infinitude of different techniques, different kinds of organization, different employer-employee relations, different everything; and they must continue to be so, for we cannot switch over to communism in the middle of a war.

In military operations, when you want to get a thing done, you command a platoon, or a regiment, or a division or an army, to do it; and if the enemy cannot prevent them they do. People who want to get things done in industrial operations often get the idea that this is a nice direct way and should be imitated; and if industrial operations were in the least like military operations they would be right. But they are not. In military operations the command is all that is needed to produce the results—if they can be produced. In industrial operations the thing is vastly more complex. Things are not done on the word of command. They are done by a vast amount of different human activities very carefully co-ordinated together by experienced management, and all working together partly out of habit, partly out of goodwill, and largely out of desire to make as much money in a week as possible. (The whole system is designed to exploit these factors, but especially the last-named as being the most efficient. One important trouble at the moment is that many workers are making *more* money in a week than they feel they need, and prefer to slack off rather than to try to make more.)

We feel very distrustful about the results of trying to introduce too much of the military system into the industrial system. There are too many differences. The troops are put to bed by the sergeant-major. The industrial workers live at home.

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

		Page
Wanted, a Party to Restore Order	**Hon. Samuel Gobeil**	**6**
Selective Service's Rubber Cheque	**G. C. Whittaker**	**10**
A New Program for Canada	**Stephen Leacock**	**14**
"Plebeian Ailments"	**Gilbert Norwood**	**33**
Are We Backing Europe's Conservative Forces?	**Willson Woodside**	**12**
Privates Are Shackled, Generals Dine	**J. Anders**	**19**
Six pages on the current books		**16-18, 22-24**

THE BUSINESS FRONT

Questions of War Supply and Finance	**Maxwell Cohen**	**34**
Gold's Place in World Credit	**P. M. Richards**	**34**
Can Defalcations Be Eliminated?	**George Gilbert**	**38**

Program for Canada

See article by Stephen Leacock on page 14.

Denial of Education

THE seven Governors of the University of Toronto appear to have undertaken, if the *Globe and Mail's* exposition of their views is correct—and the publisher of the *Globe and Mail* is a Governor though he did not happen to be present when the seven voted,—to determine who should and who should not serve in the armed forces of Canada. They are willing —at least the *Globe and Mail* is willing at the moment, since the question does not arise—to admit internees of German birth into the university, provided that the Department of National Defence will admit them into the armed forces, which it does not do.

The pretext for not admitting them into the university until they are admitted into the armed forces is that Canadian-born students are required by the Dominion Government to enter the C.O.T.C. and after graduation to serve in the armed forces or in some vital war service. The internees, being exempt from this requirement, would "proceed to graduation and to the choice of a profession while the sons of those who are paying the bills would be sent into the field of battle."

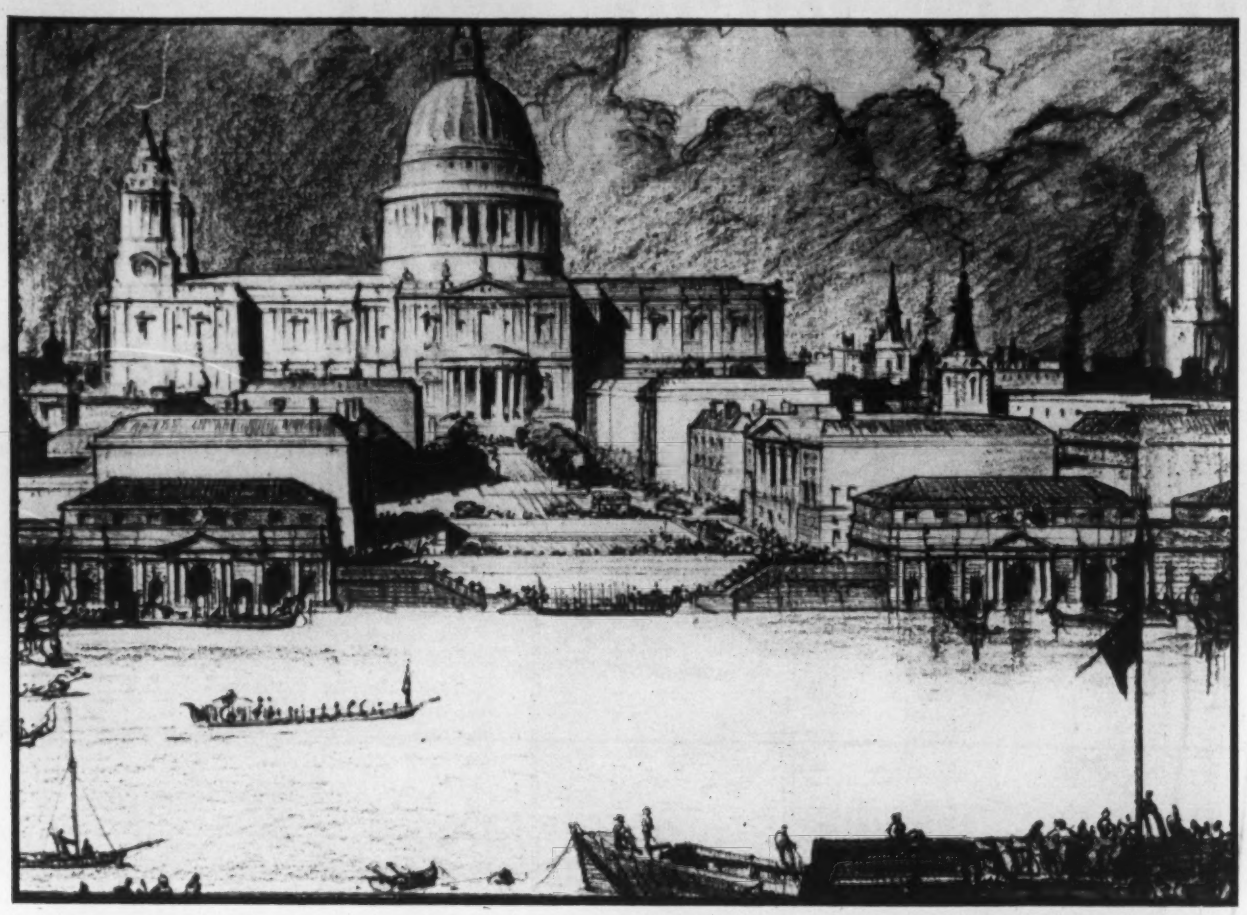
We agree with the seven Governors that it is most desirable that the handicap imposed by the obligation to military service should be offset by any and all reasonable means. We merely disagree with them on the proposition that excluding other people, not obligated to military service, from getting an education is a reasonable means. We are glad to note that the Senate of the University of Toronto, practically all the academic authorities of that University, the unanimous opinion of the student body of that University, and the authorities of at least nine other Canadian universities, agree with us and not with the seven Governors, the *Globe and Mail* and the *Telegram*.

As to the question of who should and who should not be "sent into the field of battle," we prefer to leave that with the responsible military authorities rather than with the seven Governors, the *Globe and Mail*, or even the *Telegram*.

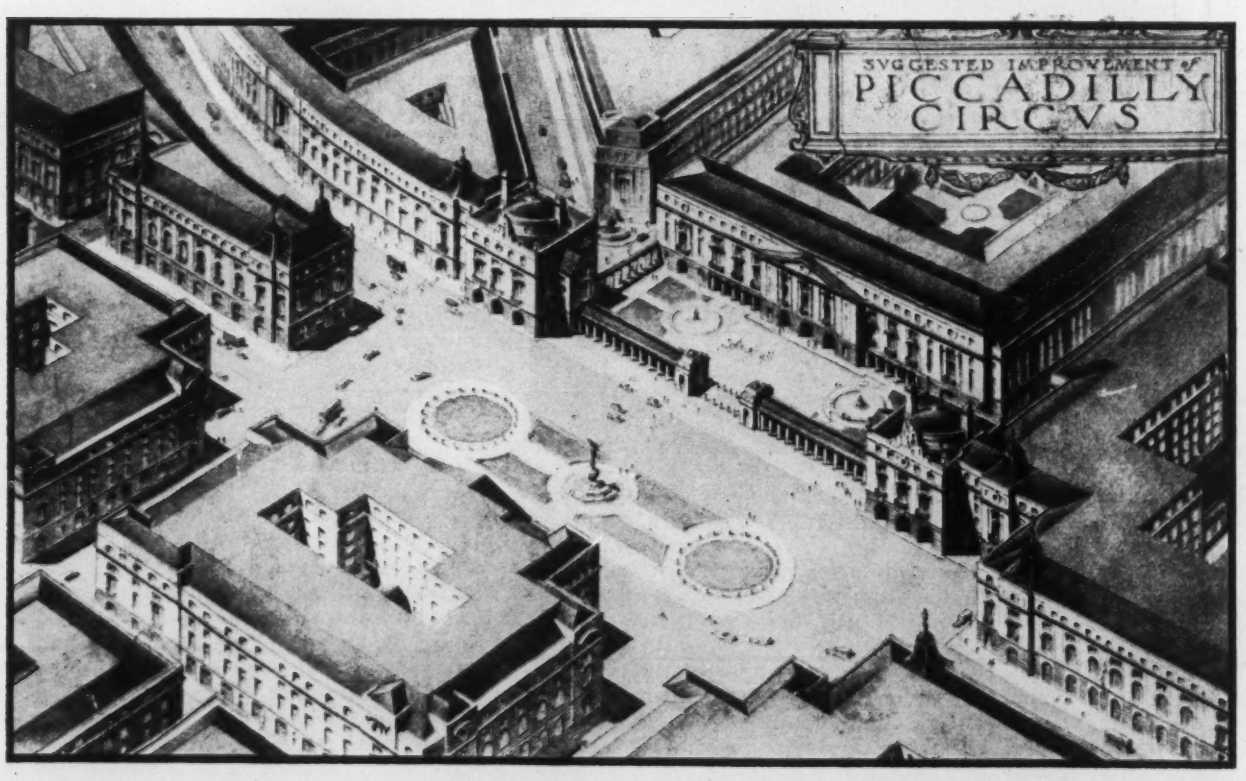
The University of Toronto last week held a memorial meeting in Convocation Hall to honor the memory of the Czechoslovak students massacred by the Nazis, at Prague and elsewhere, in 1939. The University of Toronto, also last week, refused to allow registration as a student to a young man who was once a student in architecture at the University of Prague, and who was forced by his anti-Nazi sympathies to leave that city at the time of the Munich Appeasement and flee from the path of the advancing Hitler. Had he remained in Prague he would probably have been shot, and the University of Toronto would have mourned his death. As he did not remain he was not shot, and the University of Toronto closes its doors against him.

This slight discrepancy between the attitude of the University towards Czechs three thousand miles away and Czechs at its doors is easily explained. The decision to commemorate the massacre was within the powers of the President of the University, a professional educationist, a minister of religion, and more than both of those things, a man of broad culture

(*Continued on Page Three*)



Described by the London Ministry of Works as "an entirely unofficial and imaginative endeavour", plans for post-war London are nevertheless going ahead. Here are some pictures of the proposed improvements draughted by Royal Academy architects. It is admitted that the completion of such plans would take many years, but their total cost would not be greater than the cost of two days of war. Above is shown St. Paul's Cathedral as it would be seen from the Thames under the new plan. An impressive series of steps lead down to the river, and the great cathedral stands out unobstructed by higher buildings. The King's and Lord Mayor's Barge Houses flank the approach.



Above: Piccadilly Circus of the future as envisaged by Royal Academy architects. Note promenade. By the Academy plan, Covent Garden (shown below) would become a National music and drama centre.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Agriculture Department

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

FOR several years I have been a fairly consistent reader of SATURDAY NIGHT. But of late I find some of its articles quite objectionable—at least portions of them. An example is "What Kind of a Man is Ontario's New Premier?" appearing in your issue of October 31. In this article the following passage occurs:

"Most of the remaining ministers can travel only by virtue of their leader's steam and will probably stay with the ship. McQuesten can be an anchor man if he will; Duncan McArthur, Minister of Education, is in poor health, as is Mines Minister Laurier of the blank record; Peter Heenan, coasting along in a department denuded of most of its functions, nears the end of his political trail; Lands and Forests Minister Hipel wrestles with an imbroglio inherited from Colleague Heenan; Agriculture Minister Dewan drifts with the tide in his bailiwick; mental hospital problems are due to explode under Health Minister Kirby."

I take strong issue with this appraisal. Of myself, writer Levington says: "Agriculture Minister Dewan drifts with the tide in his bailiwick." To this I can reply that senior officials of the Department of Agriculture need not at any time be ashamed to detail the accomplishments of the Department during the past five years. A summary of these would indicate that neither leadership nor personnel has been afflicted with inertia. True, we have not proclaimed our deeds from the housetops. We have preferred to work rather than to talk and to boast. At the same time, we do not claim perfection, and we have always welcomed, and will continue to welcome honest criticism and constructive suggestions with regard to departmental policy. But personally, I do object to sweeping and damaging statements which explain nothing and which are without foundation in fact.

Ordinarily, I should pay no attention to such a diatribe. To ignore, I am well aware, would be the usual course. But when exceedingly unfair and notoriously inaccurate criticism appears in what is usually regarded as a reputable and dignified journal, then I think, in the public interest it should be challenged.

It does seem a pity that SATURDAY NIGHT should lend its columns to the scribbling of one who obviously is trading upon the all-too-prevalent propensity of certain persons to relish ridicule and vilification of public men. To say the least, it is rather ridiculous to find an individual who probably never has had the responsibility of managing anything of importance, passing such curt, conclusive and impudent judgment on men with whose qualities and capacities he has but a remote acquaintanceship.

Surely feature writers and editors would better serve the country by giving credit when deserved and a morsel of praise to those public men who, in the majority, are making an honest, sincere and industrious effort to render faithful service. Such a policy would encourage and inspire government officials, and as well assist in establishing public confidence in them.

Toronto, Ont. P. M. DEWAN.

To those in Canada who fret themselves and others about India and Imperialism, we would suggest that they first take account of their own position, for they are smugly holding down the choicest part of that so-called ill-gotten Empire. Are they not the worst Imperialists of all, these Empire squatters! To be consistent, are they prepared to give up Canada, which incidentally they and not Great Britain occupy, and return it to the people from whom it was taken by the French, namely the North American Indians?

No; when Professor Thomson's portentous tones do slip by as we twist the dial, we think longingly of the wonderful Chuhaldin programs, of which we have been deprived for the sake of war-time economy, as we are told by the C.B.C. and we wonder why this economy was not practised in dispensing with some of the superfluous alleged commentators.

Toronto, Ont. H. HARTLEY.

Income Tax Dates

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN YOUR article on Income Tax on October 31 I believe you made an error in so far as payments under the present scheme are concerned. In the first paragraph you said that those whose wage or salary receipts do not amount to 75% of their income must complete payment of all that is due for income tax on 1942 income, by April 30, 1943. Is it not on July 15, 1943 that such persons must complete their payments? As a matter of fact, the earlier part of the same paragraph in effect states this.

I quite realize that this detail was merely incidental to your article. However, it might be misleading for someone within the class mentioned. I quite agree with the principle of the "pay-as-you-go" tax. If we were establishing income tax for the first time it would be relatively simple to do it on this basis. With the present high rate of taxation, the difficulty raised can be quite acute. However, in Canada this appears to be realized and at least to some degree assisted by the compulsory deduction starting four months before the end of the tax year.

Kelowna, B.C. D. C. FILLMORE.

Mr. Fillmore appears to be correct. April 30 is the date for the filing of the final Income Tax Return by persons who receive from wages or salary less than three-quarters of their income. The payments by these persons are on or before the 15th of October, January, April and July, and since the July payment is the only one which does not precede the making of the Return it is presumably the one for the final adjustment.—Ed.

Like Lord Haw Haw?

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

CONCERNING the complaints made of Professor Thomson's broadcasts your Radio Editor writes that more letters were received commending Professor Thomson than criticising him. May I suggest a possible reason for this. There must be many who, like the writer, found Professor Thomson so reminiscent of Lord Haw Haw, both in tone and text, that they have long since ceased to listen to him, and so missed the alleged offensive remarks. Along with freedom of speech we have, thank God, freedom of hearing, and the right to turn off the radio we would defend with our lives if necessary.

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established A.D. 1887
BERNARD K. SANDWELL, Editor
P. M. RICHARDS, Assistant and Financial Editor
WILLSON WOODSIDE, Foreign Editor
N. McHardy, Advertising Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES — Canada and Newfoundland $3.00 per year, $5.00 for two years, $7.00 for three years; all other parts of the British Empire, $3.00 per year; all other countries $4.00 per year.
Single copies 10c.

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Printed and Published in Canada
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
CORNER OF RICHMOND AND SHEPPARD STREETS, TORONTO 2, CANADA

MONTREAL.....New Birks Bldg.
NEW YORK.....Room 512, 101 Park Ave.
E. R. Milling - - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - - - Circulation Manager

Vol. 58, No. 12 Whole No. 2594

THE FRONT PAGE

(*Continued from Page One*)

and generous humanity. The decision to exclude the Czech student and some fifteen fellow applicants was not within the power of the President or of his academic colleagues. It was arrived at by a vote of seven members of the Board of Governors, a body appointed by the provincial Government. The President of the University, the Chancellor of the University, the Chairman of that Board, and the Vice-Chairman of that Board, all voted in favor of the admission of the Czech student and his fellows. But seven Governors voted against it.

The President attended the memorial meeting. We are not aware whether any of the seven Governors attended it, but if they did they must have felt slightly uncomfortable.

Ontario Ministers

WE PUBLISH elsewhere a letter from the Hon. P. M. Dewan, Minister of Agriculture of Ontario, taking exception to some estimates of the Ontario Ministers expressed recently by a writer in this journal, and particularly to the statement that "Agriculture Minister Dewan drifts with the tide in his bailiwick." Recalling, as we can without difficulty, some of the picturesque expressions used by the more vocal members of the Government to which Mr. Dewan belongs, concerning their predecessors of the Ferguson and Henry Governments, and even their contemporaries of the King Government, we were a little surprised to find one of them so sensitive about the very mild language applied by this writer to themselves. It is not, after all, a very deadly insult to say that a Minister of the Crown "drifts with the tide." We seem to have heard Mr. Hepburn say something much like that, but more vivid, about Prime Minister King, and Mr. King has expressed no annoyance and made no protest.

However we have no intention to arrogate to ourselves the right to apply to any person in public life the kind of language applied to a great many such persons by Mr. Dewan's late leader and present colleague. We hasten, therefore, to say that in our opinion—which may not be endorsed by all our contributors—the administration of several of the Departments of the Ontario Government during the last few years has been surprisingly good, considering the almost total lack of interest in them by the members of both parties in the Legislature and the amount of time devoted by the Government itself to its manoeuvres against Mr. King. In some cases we incline to ascribe the credit for this state of things largely to the permanent officials; but Mr. McQuesten, Mr. Dewan, Mr. Hipel, Mr. Conant, and, while his health permitted, Dr. McArthur have all worked hard and earnestly and without excessive partisanship, at the tasks of their Departments. It is not on the ground of administrative incompetence that we have deplored the continuance of the Hepburn regime in Ontario, but on the ground of its systematically hostile and obstructive attitude, over a period dating from long before the war, towards the Government of the Dominion.

It may interest Mr. Dewan to know that we have received several letters from Ontario agriculturists expressing admiration for his sincere and energetic interest in the farmers, and especially the young farmers, of the province. Some of these writers have also commented on the undoubted fact that he himself has taken little or no part in the bickering and controversy of the period. Unfortunately that fact does not relieve him of his share of the Cabinet's collective responsibility for it.

AT THE CENOTAPH

YOU have not failed, brave hearts that lie
Beneath a grim November sky,

At Vimy Ridge or Passchendaele,
Mute witness of the tragic tale,

Where now upon the stricken grass
The feet of conquered people pass.

'Tis we who failed—we who remain:
Concerned with self, with froth and gain,

We sowed destruction's bitter seed
Unmindful of our brothers' need.

Today we stand alone once more,
Our sons and lovers gone to war.

Forgive us, you who troubled sleep
Because your trust we failed to keep.

Upon this grey Remembrance Day,
Help us, O God, to work and pray,

To sacrifice and freely give
That Peace may be restored, and live.

CLARA BERNHARDT.

IT'S ALL YOURS, ADOLF.

Truth About Empire

THE Empire Information organization with the somewhat Churchillian motto "There'll Always Be a British Empire" announces, through Captain W. C. C. Innes, its honorary secretary that it has just sent out its twenty-millionth piece of British Empire literature in Canada. The quality of this literature is extremely high, and its chief purpose is to dispel the amazing misconceptions concerning the nature and operations of the Empire which manage to get themselves established in the minds of even such eminent and well informed persons as Mr. Willkie, and are far from being altogether absent from the minds of some Canadians. The organization has done some extremely effective work among the more literate elements in French Canada, for example, and had such work been done properly a generation ago there would have been much less trouble and division in this Dominion today.

The organization is entirely Canadian, and its operations have never cost the British Government or people a penny. It has functioned without exciting the hostility even of those whose misconceptions it attacks, for it confines itself to the dissemination of concrete and easily verifiable facts. Anybody who wants to check up on the statements of the propagandists of immediate "freedom" for India, for example, will be well advised to communicate with this organization at 330 Bay Street, Toronto.

The By-Elections

THE Ontario C.C.F. is seeking contributions for the purpose of raising the small sum necessary in order to take to the Supreme Court of Canada the case of the application for by-elections in the six Ontario Legislature vacancies. From the point of view of the education of public opinion we believe that such a step is desirable, though we have no great hopes of the success of the appeal. The Act under which the C.C.F. petitioner is proceeding looks to us like one of those praiseworthy but ineffective gestures by which Governments at times register their penitence for something that they have done or their disapproval of something that their opponents have done, but which are not designed with sufficient care to prevent the same thing from being done again whenever another Government feels like doing it.

The six by-elections should have been held a long time ago, and not having been held a long time ago they should be held now, if Premier Conant does not intend to hold a general election in the very near future. The prolonged and systematic disfranchisement of a large fraction of the provincial electorate is not defensible on any ground compatible with decent democracy. The argument that some of the voters are in the army has no real validity; in the issues which are now before the electors of Ontario—or at least in those which are *properly* before them—there is no reason to suppose that the views of the soldiers as a group or class are very different from those of the available voters. The real reasons for not holding the by-elections are entirely political, and the state of public opinion in which this wholesale disfranchisement evokes no widespread protest is definitely alarming. Democracy will not work among a people who are not interested in democracy.

The C.C.F. is the chief victim of this disfranchisement, as the by-elections would almost certainly give it several partisans in the Legislature. In these circumstances we do not feel disposed to quarrel with the party very strongly for seizing on the opportunity to demonstrate its strength by running party candidates in the Toronto and other municipal elections. The unanimous disapproval of this course which has been expressed by the Toronto newspapers is sufficiently accounted for by the fact that the election of any C.C.F. candidate would afford one more evidence of the impotence of those newspapers to influence the electors in municipal matters.

Disturbing Figures

PROBABLY because of the massing of soldiers in barracks and of civilians in war-industries the death-rate from tuberculosis has increased. In 1940 the average for the Dominion was 50.6 per 100,000 of population. In 1941 it was 53.1. In eight of the Provinces there was an increase. Manitoba was fortunate in being able to report a decrease from 50.3 to 45.4. As in other years the lowest death-rate was in Ontario where the work of prevention has been most active. It has increased from 26.7 to 29.2.

The warning of these figures is plain; that the work of prevention, sponsored and continued by The Canadian Tuberculosis Association, must be expanded. Diagnosis by x-ray of latent or early tuberculosis has been adopted by the Army with beneficial results, and in Saskatchewan a start has been made at the considerable project of "x-ray-ing" the whole population.

As in former years the Christmas seals issued by the Association will be on sale everywhere. Proceeds are used for preventive work and since the budget must necessarily be larger, a livelier demand for the seals is hoped-for.

THE PASSING SHOW

BY J. E. M.

FROM a New York *Times* advertisement: "Wanted; Men who Want a future." Opportunity for Mr. Hepburn.

•

Brentwood item in the Truro Daily *News*. "On Monday evening last a rousing serenade was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Stead on their arrival home from their honeymoon. After the usual boomerang the visitors were invited into the house." To call a charivari a boomerang is a new one on us. Maybe it bounced back on the boys.

•

"How do women shop?" asks a New York advertisement. A friend in a Department Store tells us that the moment a woman comes into the store she ceases to be crowned with the graces of femininity and assumes the temperament of a wire-haired fox-terrier suspecting the presence of rats.

•

EMERGENCY

With sixty cents I walked abroad
(The bills were in my other vest)
I met Belinda—Gracious Powers!—
Who lunches with exceeding zest.
She instantly became, dear girl,
A horrid weight upon my chest.
All early teaching I forsook
And, trembling, pinched her pocket-book.

•

A young lawyer, wallowing in technical terms, can be fairly obscure. But he's an amateur in comparison with a young doctor. About a year ago Vladimir Horowitz, the violinist, hurt his hand. The wound developed into a tendon inflammation and he had to lie-up for a while. The report on his case came out of a New York Hospital to the press in this wise: "We have under our care Vladimir Horowitz, who is convalescing from a traumatic tenosynovitis of the flexor digitorum sublimis and profundis muscle at the metacarpophalangeal joint. It is our opinion that he cannot resume practising and playing in concerts until January."

•

ECSTASY

A boy with a pup
Of a yellow variety
Can bravely bear up
Although not in Society.
He stands far above
The unhappy majority,
With a being to love
And unquestioned authority.

•

Groucho Marx suggests that rotation of crops might solve the problem of baldness. Grow hair one season and alfalfa the next. The third season's crop of hair would be som'n. Nonsense. You'd have to Fall-plough the scalp; and winter coming on!

•

Jean Arthur has been in Hollywood for years and no one yet has discovered whether she prefers to sleep in pyjamas or in a night-gown. There is a third choice; though not in winter-time.

•

THIS YEAR'S MODEL

My grand-dad often had a spell of lameness in his back.
My father had lumbago; I, sacro-iliac.
I bet a dime, if truth were known, we all had much the same,
But mine sounds more exclusive with this queer, impressive name.

NICK

•

A New Jersey man advocates going back to the ready-tied bow tie to conserve the acres of fabric used in four-in-hands. Not this Column. Rather than wear one of those bloomers we'd grow a full beard.

•

By the way, we used to know a fellow who never wore a tie. And he had a brass collar button too. Also a two-and-a-half inch high wing collar. And no beard. We always were afraid to look at him for fear the collar-button would hypnotize us. Fortunately he went to jail, not because of what he wore, but because of what he took.

Through Fair Weather and Foul, Britain's . . .

This is Mrs. Gabrielle Patterson, one of the eight women who pioneered in Air Transport Auxiliary work in Britain.

Here Mrs. Patterson climbs into a bomber she will fly to a RAF base.

Shown fastening her parachute, Louise Schuurman hails from U.S.A.

British and American A.T.A. pilots with a Hurricane to be delivered.

A.T.A. women pilots arrive at factory from which each will ferry a new plane to its aerodrome.

By Godfrey Winn

I HAVE just come from spending some time in the world of the men and women whose job in Britain it is to get the planes, needed for battle and for training, from the factories and the Maintenance Units to their final R.A.F. bases.

I flew with one of them on an ordinary day's work. I should like to take you with me too.

It is early in the morning in the operations room at the H.Q. of the Air Transport Auxiliary. (Increasing all the time, there are now 15 pools altogether scattered over the country at convenient spots near groups of factories.)

I found only two women among the pilots at H.Q. This is not surprising, as there are now between six and seven hundred men pilots altogether, and only 80 women. They are doing a fine job, but so are the men.

On the inevitable board along one wall of the Ops. room are chalked the names of the pilots on duty. Glancing down the list, my eyes were arrested by a familiar name—J. Mollison, and opposite, Hal. Stirl. Lib. Translated, that meant that the man who once set up long-distance records has now made good all over again under perhaps almost more trying conditions.

Week in and week out, winter and summer alike, he has flown every kind of machine, taking a conversion course from one type to another from single-seaters to two-engine jobs until today he is handling the Halifaxes and Stirlings and Liberators, and his marking is the highest —5.

Our own pilot is a woman, but there is no need to be nervous because, like women motorists, when they are good they are very good. Her name is Mrs. Patterson, and she was one of the proud pioneer eight who, under the leadership of Pauline Gower, were accepted by the A.T.A. early in the war.

Now a first officer—they go third, second, first officer, as in merchant ships—she is ranked at 4+. That means that she is allowed to fly everything except the very heavy four-engine stuff.

Mrs. Pat comes into the Ops. room to pick me up, very neat in her dark blue uniform, wearing trousers like the men. But over her arm she has a skirt. I smile at that, and she explains: "Just in case we go into an Air Force mess somewhere, I always take it with me."

Not long ago she was delivering a Spitfire urgently needed for a sweep the next day. The boy who was going to fly it insisted on her drinking its health in his mess, and he said: "You know, it's like the old days when the chaps fired the guns and the women loaded them at the stockade."

Our first job today is to take an Oxford to a Northern Maintenance Unit and pick up a Wellington there and deliver it to a squadron which played a considerable part in the attack on Cologne.

I find we have a passenger going up north. He is one of the executive officers of H.Q., and when I asked him why he was making this trip, he explained shortly that he had to identify the body of one of the A.T.A. pilots, just washed up on the coast. "He was one of our best boys too," he added.

One day three months ago his machine was swallowed up and never heard of again. I mention it now because the A.T.A. have had their losses and kept silent. Their motto is that, like the convoys, the planes must get through, but they know from hard experience just as the Air Force do, especially Coastal Command, that always the weather remains the ultimate, inexorable enemy.

TODAY the weather is good enough. My companion does not speak until we come in sight of a familiar landmark of my childhood days, the Wrekin. As we sail over the top she lifts her forage cap in salutation. Most of them do that.

Indeed, it is an A.T.A. superstition. The Wrekin, in bad weather, has proved again and again the equivalent of a lighthouse. Remember, they have no wireless set, no communication of any kind with the ground.

There was one other incident on the trip. My pilot said suddenly: "Do you mind if we come down a bit? On this route we have to pass over my boy's prep. school, and he's got German measles."

So down we came, not beating up the place, but low enough for a small boy, aged 10, lying in bed, to hear the engines and say to himself: "That's my mother." His father a pilot in the Fleet Air Arm, his

. . . Women Ferry Pilots Fly that Men May Fight

Checking the course: A.T.A. pilots must also know how to navigate.

Dressing for the job: Joan Hughes of the A.T.A. prepares for flight.

Miss Pauline Gower, Chief of the A.T.A., pictured leaving Buckingham Palace last February after receiving the O.B.E.

Jacqueline Cochran, first woman to fly U.S. bomber over Atlantic.

mother a pilot in the A.T.A. He must be the proudest kid in the school, I thought.

We landed at the Maintenance Unit at half-past eleven, handed over our delivery papers, walked to the mess and had an early lunch. It reminded me a little of one of the roadside pull-ups where lorry drivers greet each other and swop yarns. But here it is pilots who pass by day. They must be on the ground again by dusk, but in the course of that time they may do as many as five jobs. The record so far is 1,450 deliveries in four days.

At the next table there is another woman ferry pilot, as dazzling as a film star, but conscious only of her job. Her name is Rhoda Heppell, and she assures me she is a novice compared with my pilot.

ALL the same, I should imagine she has set up something of a family war record, for she is flying with the A.T.A., her father is in the Air Force flying in America, and her brother is a Spitfire pilot, who had to bale out over Malta the other day but is safe.

Here, too, just before we were taking off in our Wellington, we met that famous skier in peacetime, Lois Butler, and I stood and listened while she and my companion gossiped for a few minutes. But not about hair styles or shades of lipstick, but only about machines.

Mrs. Butler said she preferred ferrying something very fast in the single-seater line, like the Spitfire. "I should hate to look back and see all that space behind me," she said.

I knew exactly what she meant when I got into the Wellington myself. Although a brand new machine, it seemed already somehow to be inhabited. From the seat beside the pilot, you glance back over your shoulder down the fuselage stretching away into layers of increasing darkness. A shadowy figure seems to be sitting at the radio table; the presence of the crew-to-be is so strongly felt that the impact makes you doubly aware of your own solitude.

Mrs. Pat is going over the controls before we take off. She has produced the A.T.A. handbook and is reading the notes on the Wellington. She does that every time, although she may have flown one the day before.

I admire her thoroughness, and you can see that the mechanics do so, too. The fellow beside her catches my eye as she reaches for the foot controls and has to stretch.

Another hour and we are on the other side of England, coming in to land on a great new windswept airfield. Once again I thought what a lonely job this is. No crew, no welcome, no one even to tell you where to park the machine. And this is the first time she has ever landed on this particular airfield.

No sooner has she reported and handed over her papers than an Anson taxi from H.Q. flies in to pick us up, already with three other passengers whose jobs are completed on board. There's timing, there's organization for you!

In the Ops. room at H.Q. they have a book in which every day's work is recorded, and by evening against each pilot's name two letters should be standing, D.C.—Delivered their aircraft, and been collected themselves.

Back in the Ops. room once more ourselves, it seems a long time since the early morning. I look round for the C.O., who years ago used to hit the headlines as the playboy son of a millionaire—and then I remember how he had said that he might be out on a ferrying job himself when I got back. "I'm only flying Mosquitos at the moment," he explained.

But what he did not explain was that, three months ago, through no fault of his own, he had a bad crash in a Mosquito, and this was his way of re-establishing his nerve. There are many such brands of courage that are seldom recorded, I decide, as through the great windows I watch the stream of aerial taxis coming in from all over the country.

ACROSS the field towards us troop the pilots in their blue uniforms, some of them with grey hair, all of them with their parachute in one hand and an attaché case of sleeping things in the other, since they are never sure where they may end up for the night.

Tomorrow's program will only be a variation of today. From South America and New Zealand, from Australia and America, from Czecho-Slovakia and Poland, indeed from all over the world, they have come to do a war job of increasing urgency and importance.

Pictured here are women members of the A.T.A. in full flying kit. They fly that men may fight.

BEFORE YOU INSURE
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Wanted: a Party to Restore Order

BY THE HON. S. GOBEIL

The Hon. Samuel Gobeil, member for Compton, Que., in the 1930 Parliament and for a short time Minister Without Portfolio in the Bennett Government, is one of the small group of consistent and on-principle Conservatives in French Canada. He has several times contributed to Saturday Night on the problems of the Conservative party, and now urges that that party should fulfil its historic function as the defender of the system of Work and Just Reward against the destructive forces of revolution.

THE Canadian social order which transformed a wilderness into a nation is now threatened on the home front. No one will deny that there are powerful trends in Canada towards a radicalism which is incompatible with that traditional social order. Few will dispute the dangers inherent in the assumption by the Government of the day of ever widening controls over the private activities of our people.

There are however constructive forces which might be rallied against these dangers; but they must be rallied now. If we would prevent the fires which are now being gently fanned from breaking out with consuming force when our armed men are disbanded, we must face our fundamental problems now. We must defend our rights, our freedom of private initiative, on a battle-line across Canada from sea to sea.

Fortunately, late though it is, there is yet time to solve these problems through political discussion and political action. Parliament is the place where we can adopt and enforce reforms which will ensure the continuance and successful operation of our old social order. It is also the place where we can, if we so choose, adopt panaceas which will swing the country over to the extreme left. In the orderly procedure of the political arena still lies the hope that we can save Canada from becoming the booty of revolutionaries, and Parliament from moving to its own destruction.

Signs of Revolution

As it is, we can see here at home the same signs that have preceded revolutions in other countries. But I, for one, have not lost faith in the sound judgment of the majority of our people and in their desire, before it is too late, to recognize and regain the path a wise providence made for us.

No good can come from trying to conceal the ruthlessness and abuses which have crept into our economic system. While some lived in luxury, others were in dire poverty from which they were powerless to escape. Some could spend foolishly to satisfy their caprices while others, with their families, suffered for lack of necessities. For long periods, when wheat was overflowing the country's elevators, children were crying for bread.

Financial institutions held hundreds of millions in their vaults that could have been used to provide work and further development for the country. Thousands, forced to remain idle, had to accept the dole. Those sad days must not be allowed to return. And they need not. What we need is a return to sanity. Now, if ever, we must keep our heads. While the enemy is hammering at our distant lines of defence we must guard this home front. If we do, then, when victory crowns our arms, in ways tried and improved by experience we can develop our natural resources and thus provide living wages for all willing to work.

Those who in the past suffered hunger need not take it for granted that money will in the future be lacking to keep them employed. The fabulous sums now being spent for war must suggest that when necessary money can be found for any necessary task of peace.

Parliament being the only place where social reforms can be decided upon and introduced in an orderly manner, it follows that political parties are the mediums through which reforms should come. Far too often we denounce political parties. It is worth noting that those who most bitterly denounce political partisanship sooner or later advocate formation of some new party to represent their ideas. As a matter of fact it is easy to demonstrate the need, the necessity, of political parties if we are to have order in this country. Rather than condemn them, should we not search for the places in which they fail in their mission and restore them to the role for which they were founded? Let our leaders and would-be leaders devote themselves to this, and marshal faithful fighting troops under their banners on the home front.

Instinctive Desires

A party, to survive and become strong, must have aims and ideals which will attract faithful workers to its banner. Among instinctive desires are two which characterize every one of us and exert powerful influence upon our actions. A man will accomplish marvels to satisfy his desire to possess. And he will stop at nothing to gratify his desire to destroy. Let a political party appeal to one or the other of these two instincts and it will attract and hold numerous partisans.

Ever since the arrival of the white man the instinct of possession has been in the ascendancy in this country. Truly it has accomplished wonders. Growth of the instinct to destroy is now causing concern if not alarm. Mostly it is developing among elements of foreign origin which seem not to understand that once the right to possess is too closely restricted or is usurped, wealth can be dissipated far more rapidly than it was created.

Fortunately, the social order bequeathed us by our ancestors has many defenders. Surely all who

One of the latest of British male occupations to be filled by women is that of railway guard. This young thing, once a factory hand, now helps out the famous L.M.S. line.

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have been taught to respect another's property, all who have labored and saved to accumulate a competence, all who wish to see our country escape the terrors suffered by other countries through destruction of the old order, as well as those anxious to see Canada develop normally and progressively, can be rallied to one of our political parties if it undertakes to repel these assaults by destructive elements.

Today these two powerful forces, of possession and of destruction, are face to face on our home front. Presently we shall have to admit that the destructive forces have the more effective means of action. Their propaganda is more vigorous, more tenacious. The number of their partizans seems every day to increase. Are we to concede them victory? By no means.

Let us now see what are the attitudes of our several political parties toward these two forces. Students of European history know that Leftists, or radicals, in each country, long before they were able to have parties of their own, exercised their influence in Liberal parties. It has been the same in Canada. As a result, the Liberal party in Canada has for some time been going a long way to satisfy the revolutionary elements. Note the numerous Commissions the Liberal Government has set up to control and manage our industries and commerce and to curtail more and more the private initiative of our citizens—certainly steps toward destruction of property rights, a tenet of most radicals.

The Liberal party is swayed by advanced elements to an extent which precludes it from fighting those elements with much success. But suppose the Liberal party refuses to go far enough to suit the radicals; then the radical element will break away and loose destructive forces which the weakened Liberal party will not be in position to combat.

C.C.F. Revolutionary

The C.C.F. party is nothing if it is not one manifestation of the revolutionary spirit. One has only to read the speeches of its leaders or follow the deliberations of its meetings to find in them a desire completely to destroy the social and economic regime instituted by the founders of Canada.

The Social Credit party is advocating revolutionary changes in our financial system and a so-called "fair" distribution of wealth. The least that can be said is that it does not take other social problems sufficiently into account and asks for a too direct intervention in our economic life. True, the party is not called a revolutionary party. But its so-called reforms, if tried, can lead to nothing less than moderate socialism.

The Conservative party also has its limitations. It suffers at the present time from a lack of doctrine. Yet to a very large extent it is still comprised of men and women who are guided by love of order and by convictions that everyone is entitled to reward for his work, in striking contrast to those who talk of wealth to be divided. Though it may be depended upon to remain the staunch defender of property rights and private initiative, it cannot on this alone regain its strength. It needs a comprehensive and well defined doctrine to stand upon.

Must we believe all who belong to a party definitely accept every jot and tittle of the doctrine proclaimed by such party? I do not think so. Varied circumstances, varied considerations led many to join parties at times when doctrine did not matter so much. Certainly this accounts for large numbers who have supported the Liberal party at times when, to be in accord with their profound convictions, they should have been in the Conservative party.

Which of our four parties, then, can be rallied to restore order in this country. I'm afraid the C.C.F. could only lead the country deeper into the revolutionary whirlpool. The Social Credit party may be depended upon to continue to advance illogical proposals for incomplete reforms. And it is doubtful if the Liberal party, once purged of the radical element, would have strength enough left to retain power or to regain it when once lost.

The Conservative party, on the other hand, while it has some elements to curb, has none which call for expulsion. Moreover it has a solid foundation upon which to build, having never repudiated its traditions. It therefore is the only party which can be depended upon to fight the subversive movements which beset us.

The Conservative party has this further recommendation: Communistic elements have long considered it their enemy number one. They regard it as the only party with a clear will to check the destructive instinct—though, of course, they avoid my description of that instinct.

Believers in an orderly society based on work, just rewards and frugality as the road to wealth in all its desirable forms ought quickly to unite to restore the Conservative party to its old-time vigor, to identify the party with a doctrine, clear and precise, based on sane principles, for which men can and will fight to retain their possessions and the right of private initiative.

Strangely reminiscent of the famous painting, "The Boyhood of Raleigh", is this photo of a British officer in West Africa telling a trio of native youngsters something about the country he hails from across the sea.

The girl he left behind him: this Tommy in North Africa has followed the practice of many truck drivers on active service which is to personalize their vehicles with a name.

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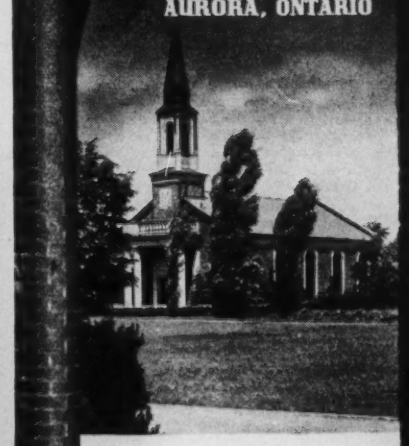

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68th ANNUAL MEETING

President and General Manager Address Shareholders

Attention Called to Very Marked Economic Changes in Country at War

The Sixty-eighth Annual Meeting of Shareholders was held at the Head Office, Toronto, on November 25th. Mr. A. E. Phipps, President, addressed the Meeting.

The President's Address

The General Manager has made a very clear explanation of the statements before you and I trust you will regard the position of the Bank as shown by the Balance Sheet and the results for the year as shown by the Profit and Loss Account as satisfactory. They are entirely satisfactory to your Board of Directors and to myself.

The outstanding feature of the statement is the growth in the totals on both sides of the Balance Sheet, the deposits having increased approximately $37,000,000. with a corresponding increase in the assets. This of course, is due to the enormous expansion of business caused by the war and, as the General Manager has explained to you, these increased resources have been loaned to the Government at a low rate of interest, loans of this nature being divided pro rata between all the Banks.

The profits, after making provision for increased Government taxes, are also satisfactory. It has been necessary however, to reduce the rate of dividend because of the 1942 Amendment to the Excess Profits Tax Act, the effect of which is that, after providing for Income and Excess Profits Taxes, a corporation can no longer have available for dividend disbursement more than an amount equivalent to 70 % of its average taxable profits for the four years, 1936-1939 inclusive.

The strength and liquidity of the Bank as shown by the averages have been fully maintained, in fact the figures are better than those of a year ago.

The General Manager's explanations under the various headings cover the Balance Sheet quite fully and I will therefore deal rather with economic conditions, particularly the changes brought about by the war which fortunately, at the moment seems to be proceeding favorably for the United Nations and I think we all agree points to an ultimate and complete victory.

BUSINESS AND ECONOMIC CONDITIONS.

The war is bringing about marked changes in business, economic and social conditions in Canada. It has substantially increased the productive capacity of the country and stimulated the production of new materials. These changes are due largely to the extensive war production programme and partly to the inevitable industrial, commercial and financial adjustments to a wartime basis. The country has travelled far in the intensification of war activities and the effects of emergency demands on production facilities are being increasingly felt, causing some dislocation in industry and trade. It is obvious that a country cannot divert an increasing share of its productive capacity to wartime channels without impairing some parts of its industrial structure, and it is equally clear that the energies of the people cannot be turned from the production of the necessities and comforts of life to the production and use of implements of war without a corresponding decline in the standard of living. Some of the major strains are now developing and greater sacrifices will probably be necessary if the duration of the war is extended.

DOMINION GOVERNMENT FINANCING.

Dominion Government financing and banking expansion have reflected the influence of the economic expansion during the war period. It is reported that the expenditure of the Dominion Government on war operations for the first seven months of the present fiscal year, 1st April to 31st October, amounted to $1,221,736,997. compared with $607,397,939. in the same period of last year. Additional outlay on behalf of the British Government is reported to be $828,928,000. making total war expenditures of approximately $2,050,000,000. for the seven months. Total Government expenditures for the first seven months of the fiscal year are reported at $2,374,471,038., nearly triple the figure for 1941 of $841,693,432. As the expenditures are steadily advancing it appears that the budget estimate of a total expenditure of $3,900,000,000. for the current fiscal year may be exceeded.

BANKING.

To raise the enormous sums of money necessary to finance the war we have had three Victory Loans, the latest one amounting to nearly One Billion Dollars, besides which there have been the borrowings by the Dominion Government from the Chartered Banks to which I have already alluded, and substantial and growing tax collections. It is reported that Income Tax collections alone for the seven months ended 31st October amounted to $798,488,628. We may look for further Government borrowings later on, but taxation seems to have almost reached the point where the people can stand little or no further increase.

It is worth noting that the Dominion and Provincial security holdings of the Chartered Banks increased in the last twelve months from $1,454,898,000. to $2,057,360,000., indicating the increasingly important role that the Banks are playing in Government financing. The total deposits of all kinds in the Chartered Banks have grown from $3,099,000,000. at the outbreak of war to $4,074,000,000. on 30th September, 1942, an increase of $975,000,000. Current loans to the public amounted on 31st August, 1939, to $826,000,000. This figure had grown by 30th September, 1942, to $978,000,000., an increase of $152,000,000. The total assets of the Chartered Banks on 30th September, 1942, amounted to $4,561,000,000., compared with $3,548,000,000. in August, 1939, an increase of $1,013,000,000. The Banks have been well able to meet the financial needs not only of the Government but also of the vast expansion in business brought about by the war.

AGRICULTURE.

Many new records of production and marketing have been established in Canadian agriculture during 1942. Grain production, which is of major importance in itself and also forms the basis for live stock production, reached a new all-time high. Favourable weather conditions in the Prairie Provinces resulted in a wheat crop of 587 million bushels for the three Provinces despite a slight contraction in acreage. An increase of 1.5 million acres in the area devoted to oats, combined with high yields, resulted in a crop of 661 million bushels for all Canada which is more than double the 1941 output. Increased acreage and higher yields resulted in a record barley crop of almost 272 million bushels. The total supply of feed grains on hand is more than adequate to meet the requirements of the present expanded live stock production. Numbers of all classes of live stock at June 1, 1942, showed substantial gains over the same date a year ago. The number of cattle increased by 5.1 per cent., sheep by 11.6 per cent. and hogs by 17 per cent. over 1941. These increases will provide for greater quantities of meats being available for the markets of Canada and United Nations during the coming year. With the exception of wheat, a ready market has been available for all Canadian agricultural products and although price ceiling regulations have limited farmers' income to some extent the prices of most farm commodities are now substantially higher than they were in 1939 and farm cash income is back close to the previous high record of 1928. The dairy industry has been more active and although there was a slight falling off in the production of butter the output of factory cheese production has increased by 40.5 per cent.

FORESTRY.

Labour shortages have adversely affected the operations of the lumber and paper industries. Newsprint production was the first major industry to be concentrated on a continental basis as the result of the joint efforts of Canada and the United States. The move was aimed to facilitate control in allocating newsprint tonnage among the various producers. During the first nine months Canadian production was 2,400,000 tons, a reduction from 1941 of slightly less than 4 per cent. Shipments of newsprint from Canada to the United States during the first nine months of 1942 represented 71 per cent. of the total requirements of that country. Indications are that these shipments may have to be curtailed as time goes on if our own requirements are to be fully met. A shortage in newsprint may be anticipated in view of the plan to close additional mills to conserve power and release men for the armed forces and the lumber industry. Lumber has extensive uses as a substitute for materials in which shortages exist, and the Timber Controller has appealed to lumbermen to produce a maximum quantity. Costs of materials, labour and transportation are greatly in excess of pre-war years, although price control and rationing are a decided help in checking these costs.

MINING.

Base metal mining and smelting operations recorded an expansion over the first nine months of 1941. The base metal producers are operating at capacity levels to meet wartime demands.

Canada's output of copper is the third largest of any country. It has increased somewhat over the production of nearly 272,000 tons reported for 1939. Copper-gold producers, of which Noranda Mines is the largest in Canada, should be assured of a preferred position by the Selective Service authorities. Copper and nickel production in the Sudbury district has been accelerated by the shift of miners from the gold camps of Northern Ontario. The policy of Selective Service toward gold-mining labour is described as being based upon the treatment of such mining as one of the general group of non-essential industries. The adverse conditions under which the gold mines are operating in wartime have already curtailed the output somewhat. Production of gold in the first eight months of the present year was 3,318,000 fine ounces, against 3,560,000 in the corresponding period of the preceding year.

ELECTRIC POWER.

The industrial expansion of the last three years has had the inevitable effect of putting a severe strain on the power resources of the Dominion. The net result is that all demands cannot be met with present facilities, and it has become necessary to take important measures for the conservation of power. Because Canada is so rich in power potentialities, some of the most vital industries of the war, requiring large amounts of electricity, have been centred by the United Nations in this country. An example is aluminum production, for which ample supplies of electric power are essential. The output of electric power rose from 23.9 billion kilowatt hours in the first nine months of 1941 to 27.5 billion in the same nine months of 1942. We are told that the Ontario Hydro Electric Commission has expended $50,000,000. on new construction since the outbreak of hostilities—and the end is not yet.

MANUFACTURES

The industrial structure has been largely transformed in the last three years. Manufacturing concerns have received directly or indirectly the great bulk of war contracts. The transformation has been effected partly by the capacity operation of existing plants and the construction of many new ones. A large number of plants producing civilian goods have either reduced operations or transferred to war work. Canada's productive capacity is no longer adequate to support a parallel expansion in the output of war materials and consumers' goods. The latter are now being held in check by a rigid system of controls and priorities. The net result of the marked changes was an advance of 37 per cent. in the reweighted index of the volume of manufacturing production computed by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. The output of steel and iron rose 33 per cent. and 55 per cent. respectively, in the same comparison. The outstanding gain has been in mechanical transport, aircraft, tanks and chemicals.

TRANSPORTATION.

The demands made upon railway transportation during the last three years have exceeded those of the last war by more than 60 per cent. The traffic for the first 43 weeks of 1942 was 2,776,000 cars, against 2,607,000 in the same period of 1941. An index of the weight of traffic carried recorded an even greater advance at 9.2 per cent. The net earnings of the two principal systems reached nearly $95,000,000. in the first nine months, against $19,000,000. in the same period of 1939. The gross revenue for the nine months at $457,953,000. was greater than in the same period of any other year, and it is anticipated that when the records for the year are complete the previous maximum for 1928 will be surpassed. The railways have done a grand job, and it is gratifying to note from their reports in the press that they are able to take care of more passengers and more freight should the necessity arise.

PRICES.

It is now about a year since price ceilings were instituted in Canada and a reference to the results may be considered timely. The natural trend of wholesale prices has been steadily upward since the beginning of the war, but it has been held in check to a great extent by the instrumentality of price control, following a marked prior advance. The index of wholesale prices, as recorded by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics on the base of 1926, averaged 95.2 in the first eight months of the present year against 88.0 in the same period of 1941. The standing in July was higher than at any other time since 1929.

The rise in Canadian farm product prices, most lines of which have been exempt, was in marked contrast with the experience in the other components of the general wholesale index. According to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, prices of Canadian field crops rose by 18.4 per cent. in the twelve months and the price of animal products by 13.8 per cent. against a gain of 2.4 per cent. in the general index. Having risen nearly 16 per cent. in the last year the Canadian farm products price index now shows an advance of over 44 per cent. since the outbreak of war.

The dollar value of retail trading in 1942 continues to stand month by month higher than in the corresponding months of 1941. Total retail sales for the first eight months of 1942 are reported to be 16 per cent. above the corresponding period of 1941. Part of the increase in dollar volume of business is attributed to price movements, the average price index for the first eight months of 1942 standing at 6 per cent. above the average for 1941 and 20 per cent. above the average for the twelve months of 1939.

We are now in the fourth year of the war which has been the most bitterly contested and savage of all time and while at the moment the outlook is favorable the only way to keep it favorable is to keep on fighting with every weapon in our power until victory is complete. In the meantime it is difficult to grasp what the war is doing to our country and our people, such as the effect on the Bank and all it stands for. The immediate result has been to swell the business of the Bank, as I have earlier pointed out. What the ultimate effect will be on the Bank's business it is hard to foretell. One thing appears certain that through the vicissitudes of sixty-eight years your Bank has made steady progress, even if there has been a moderate set-back here and there, and I see no reason why it should not go on, go ahead, and prosper. There is little doubt that there will be business failures and upsets but I can assure you that the position of our Chartered Banks was never better or stronger and no matter from what quarter any storm may come there is nothing that I can see to prevent them from carrying on the business of the country undisturbed.

In framing these remarks and coming to these conclusions I have been assisted in my studies by very comprehensive letters from the Managers of the Bank's Branches. The Managers not only furnished interesting and valuable information regarding conditions in their immediate surroundings but many of the letters show a wide grasp of general and national affairs. I take this opportunity of thanking all the writers.

I would also like to pay my tribute to the five hundred odd members of the staff who have given their services to the forces and are risking their lives for their country. We are inclined to take such actions as a matter of course but there is no doubt a risk and danger both to life and limb and to future prospects, which we who are older are more or less inclined to overlook. May our men in the field cover themselves with glory and as many as possible return to their families and friends and former occupations in due course. I also wish to associate myself and the Directors in the sentiments of sympathy expressed by the General Manager to the families of those fourteen officers who have already paid the supreme sacrifice.

I would not wish to and it would not be proper for me to sit down without paying my tribute to your Board of Directors, your General Manager, and your executive staff in Toronto and elsewhere. I can assure you that results such as you have seen today are not achieved without the most faithful and painstaking labours by all concerned and that the Directors and Management are entirely deserving of the thanks of this meeting.

MR. H. T. JAFFRAY
General Manager

The Profit and Loss Account for the year ending October 31st, 1942, has been reported to you by the Secretary. The net profits, after deducting taxes, the usual contributions to the Pension and Guarantee Funds, and after making transfers to Contingent Account to provide for all bad and doubtful debts or assets amount to $836,149.05—a decrease of almost exactly $36,000. when compared with the previous year. Against this you will note that Dominion Government taxes showed an increase of approximately $48,000. and as owing to the reduced limit of our circulation the tax thereon was approximately $8,000. less than a year ago the total increase in taxes against profits amounted to approximately $56,000. although the new scale of taxation only affected us for the last four months of the Bank year.

With your August 1st dividend cheque you were advised that the basis of the present taxation limiting as it does the amount of earnings which we can retain would not permit of the continuation of a 10 per cent. dividend, and that the rate would be reduced to 2 per cent. quarterly instead of 2½ per cent. Our net earnings of $836,149.05 permitted of the payment of the usual dividend for the first nine months and the reduced dividend for the last three months, amounting in all to $665,000., of the usual write-off of $150,000. for depreciation of Bank Premises and allowed us to carry forward in Profit and Loss Account $21,149.05 making the total of our Profit and Loss balance as on October 31st, 1942, $719,991.27. A year ago this balance was $698,842.22. We trust you will consider the showing not unsatisfactory.

LIABILITIES.

Turning to the Balance Sheet and taking the liabilities in order you will see that Notes in Circulation show a reduction of $728,393.00, which is almost exactly the 10 per cent. of our capital as called for annually until our Circulation is reduced to $1,750,000. by the 1st of January, 1945. A further reduction of approximately $700,000. may be looked for next year.

DEPOSITS.

Deposits by the Dominion Government, by Provincial Governments and by the public now total $217,352,616. compared with $179,929,434. a year ago—an increase of $37,423,182. The distribution of this increase is $604,000. in the balance of the Dominion Government; $5,132,000. in the balances of Provincial Governments; $26,447,000. in deposits by the public not bearing interest and $5,241,000. in deposits by the public bearing interest. I might draw your attention to the fact that the latter item for the first time in the history of the Bank exceeds the $100,000,000. mark, and in view of the inroads made on these deposits by the Victory Loans of February last, and to some extent by the loan which was under way at the time our year ended, I think we may regard the growth in each item as satisfactory. Deposits by and balances due to other Chartered Banks in Canada and to Banks and Banking Correspondents abroad total $3,336,588. A year ago the total was $3,301,717.—the change is slight. These items make total liabilities to the public of $224,160,021. compared with $187,430,362. a year ago—an increase of $36,729,659.—or a little over 19 per cent. Acceptances and Letters of Credit outstanding amount to $3,537,895.—an increase of $236,000. as compared with a year ago.

ASSETS.

Now taking the Assets—Our holdings of cash, which include coin, Bank of Canada notes, deposit with Bank of Canada and notes of other Banks amount to $24,018,857., or 10.7 % of our total liabilities to the public, and when we include our other immediate assets of cheques on other Banks and deposits with and balances due from other Banks in Canada and abroad the total comes to $41,156,961. being 18.3 % of our total liabilities to the public. A year ago this percentage was 17.89 %. Dominion and Provincial Government direct and guaranteed securities maturing within two years amount to $68,679,342., as compared with $28,819,396. a year ago—an increase of approximately $40,000,000. or an amount slightly exceeding our total increased liabilities. This increase is entirely made up of Dominion of Canada Six Month ¾ of 1 % Deposit Certificates, being our share of Government financing undertaken through the Banks during the year. Of our amount about $12,000,000. worth has been redeemed from the proceeds of the recent Victory Loan. Other Dominion and Provincial Government direct and guaranteed securities not exceeding market value amount to $38,283,298. compared with $41,329,136., and of this total of nearly $107,000,000. approximately $92,000,000. will mature within the next five years. Canadian Municipal securities not exceeding market value total $5,407,081. as compared with $6,532,772. a year ago—a reduction of $1,125,000., and other bonds, debentures and stocks not exceeding market value total $60,054. compared with $47,287. a year ago.

Our total investment portfolio now amounts to $112,429,776.—an increase of $35,701,000. as compared with a year ago. Call and Short Loans against stocks and bonds amount to $1,588,017., compared with $2,989,701., and the total of our readily realizable assets amounts to approximately 70 % of our total liabilities to the public. Loans to Provincial Governments amount to $417,895.—a slight increase of $67,000., and loans to Cities, Towns, Municipalities and School Districts total $3,159,193.—a reduction of $870,000. again accounted for by better tax collections and more careful spending on the part of many of our Municipalities.

The next item on the Balance Sheet is Current Loans and Discounts in Canada which this year amount to $75,468,640. a reduction of $4,140,000. from a year ago when the total stood at $79,609,294. To a very considerable extent this comparative reduction is accounted for by the lateness of the Western harvest. A year ago our grain customers were borrowing freely from early September on—this year delivery of the crop only began in the last two weeks of October. Also, a year ago we were carrying substantial advances against bonds of the Victory Loan of the previous June. This year our advances against the Victory Loan of last March were almost entirely paid off by Oct. 31, and borrowings against the recent Loan did not commence in any volume until the first few days of November. I am satisfied that our volume of commercial loans has been well maintained.

BANK PREMISES.

Our Bank Premises Account, after the annual write-off of $150,000., you will note now stands at $5,424,633.—a reduction of $159,584. During the year no new premises were erected, but we are at present rebuilding our Sault Ste. Marie office, which was badly damaged by fire some months ago.

The remaining items in the Balance Sheet, namely—Non-Current Loans, Real Estate other than Bank Premises, Mortgages on Real Estate Sold and Other Assets call for no particular comment, the total of them showing a reduction of $90,900. during the year, and amounting to $379,455.

A year ago I told you that it was the policy of your Directors and the Management to keep the affairs of the Bank in a very liquid condition in order to meet any calls that might be made upon us in connection with Dominion Government financing and in connection with industrial activity, both as a result of the war effort and of the business requirements of our many customers. I think you will agree that this policy has been adhered to.

BRANCHES.

During the year no branches of the Bank were opened. Our branch at Springwater, Sask. was transferred to Landis, Sask. and the following branches were closed. In the City of Toronto—Pape and Sammon; 78 Church St.; Woodbine and Sammon; Exhibition Camp and 431 Yonge St. In the Province of Ontario—Crystal Beach (sub to Ridgeway), Hudson, Newmarket, Pickle Crow and Central Patricia, also Bourlamaque in the Province of Quebec; Arlington and Westminster Sts., Winnipeg, and Hague, Midale and Balgonie in the Province of Saskatchewan, New Norway in the Province of Alberta and West Vancouver in the Province of British Columbia, a total of 17 branches, leaving us with 179 branches in operation. Owing to the shortage of manpower and under pressure from the Wartime Prices and Trade Board it is expected that this trend will continue somewhat further, but I would point out that in practically every case the business of the closed branch is transferred to another branch or we acquire the business of a branch of some other Bank in exchange for the business of the one we close so that the total volume of the Bank's business is not affected much.

SHAREHOLDERS.

Shareholders of the Bank on Sept. 30th, 1942, numbered 2,733—an increase of 25 during the year. 6,255 of our shares are held by residents of United States—a decrease of 260 during the year. The number of American Shareholders is 300.

STAFF.

The staff of the Bank as on October 31st, 1942 numbered 1,591—an increase of 31 during the year. These figures do not include 490 members who are on active service. Total enlistments from our staff since the outbreak of the War number 518. Of this number fourteen have returned to duty under discharge from the Forces and I deeply regret to state that a further fourteen have made the Supreme Sacrifice. We extend to their relatives and friends our sincere sympathy. The percentage of our male staff at the outbreak of the War who have enlisted to date is over 43 %.—We are proud of these young men and of their willing response to their Country's call. As you are aware the places of these men have to a great extent been filled by the appointment of girls and of our total of 1,591, lady members now number 900—or 56 % of the total staff—of this number 743 are temporary appointments for the Duration of the War. I cannot speak too highly of the manner in which these young ladies have taken hold of their work and enabled the bank to continue to give an efficient service to the public.

We have as usual received reports on business conditions from all branches of the Bank. The outstanding features are the great activity in War industries of one kind and another and the large crops harvested in Western Canada this year. Owing to inclement weather threshing is not in all parts completed, but the percentage remaining is small and there seems to be little doubt that in the final returns the wheat crop will approximate 600 million bushels with largely increased crops of oats and barley. The marketing of the wheat crop will be slow but it is expected that the bulk of the coarse grain crops will be used for feeding purposes. In Ontario all crops were excellent, prices have been satisfactory and the farming industry has again enjoyed a good year.

The President will deal in his address with general conditions and I have little more to say. I referred last year to the danger of inflation. It has been held in check by various controls, some of which are perhaps irksome, but I think the main picture must not be lost sight of and my judgment is that to date the action of the Government has been necessary and has been successful.

Before closing it is again my privilege to express my appreciation of the support and assistance that the management has received during the year from your President, the Vice-Presidents and each and every member of the Board of Directors. Their help and advice have been of the greatest value.

The following were elected Directors: Messrs. A. E. Phipps; Col. J. F. Michie; R. S. Waldie; G. C. Heintzman; J. W. Hobbs; Walter C. Laidlaw; John A. Northway; G. H. Aikins, K.C., Winnipeg; H. E. Sellers, Winnipeg; R. O. McCulloch, Galt; W. B. Woods; Arthur L. Bishop; E. E. Buckerfield, Vancouver; C. G. Cockshutt, Brantford; Herbert H. Horsfall.

A subsequent meeting of the Directors elected:
Mr. A. E. Phipps, President; Col. J. F. Michie and Mr. R. S. Waldie, Vice-Presidents.

CANADA OVERSEAS

London's Cheery November

BY L. S. B. SHAPIRO

THE jottings of a Canadian war correspondent toying with the idea of keeping a diary:

It is one of those days I used to read about and never quite believed. I can see the sun sitting glumly in the sky and looking no more brilliant than a second-hand basketball. Cold and damp add to the pleasures of a London November.

The breakfast waiter glances out the window with no enthusiasm. "What I say, sir," he observes, "is that they should let the Germans in here for a while. Let them see how they like living in our weather, I wager, sir, they'd run off and never try to get in again."

But London on this morning is glowing and warm — spiritually. Three long years of waiting is over. We have begun to win the war. The Eighth Army's victories have put a sparkle in the eyes of all Londoners. "We'll roll 'em up by Christmas," chortles the doorman. "Yes," murmurs the cabbie. "it's grand news, it is. God bless our lads out there."

In military quarters I find the stress laid on the immense effort Britain put forth to send this huge army with its glittering armament around the Cape to Egypt. It is a feat of sweat and organization which defies the imagination.

"They wanted to know what Britain was doing when the Russians were defending Stalingrad," one military man comments acidly. "Well, now they know. We were being scoffed at, but we couldn't tell them what we were up to. We could only say we were doing something on a big scale. Now the world knows what we were doing, and I hope the lesson will not be forgotten when other operations are in the process of preparation."

JUDGING from the numbers of American troops to be seen everywhere, the U.S. will be holding down a sizeable part of any front in the African sector. And by way of protecting myself, I apply for accreditization with the U.S. forces. This in addition to my status as a Canadian war correspondent (which includes authority to pass through British lines) gives me assurance of ample credentials to get by any sentry in any sector held down by the Allies. In war-time one cannot carry too many passes and I am piling up enough to impress the toughest brigadier with my importance.

The Americans file my application with a minimum of red tape, and I spend the remainder of the afternoon in a spirited discussion of the U.S. election results with Cy Korman of the Chicago Tribune.

IT IS night, and I am at a bomber station many miles north of London. The hour approaches midnight. In the canteen a stove is glowing cheerfully, and the tables are being piled high with bread, cheese and cake. Hot coffee gurgles over the fire. The intelligence officer looks at his wrist watch. "It won't be long now," he says. We button up our greatcoats and go out.

It is bitterly cold. And dark as the land of the blind. There is not a sound save the whistle of the wind blowing off the North Sea. We stand silent for almost an hour. No one talks much when the time approaches for the planes to return from a raid over Germany. It is more important to listen for the hum of motors.

SLOWLY the eyes adjust themselves to the darkness, and I can make out the shapes of crash wagons, ambulances and ground crews scattered about the field. "Here's one," someone says quietly. He must have a trained ear, for I hear nothing. Some ten or fifteen seconds later I hear the faint, eventoned song of the motors. In a moment the flare path is alight. "That's T for Tommy," shouts someone across the flare path. These lads can recognize the hum of a motor as we can the sound of a voice.

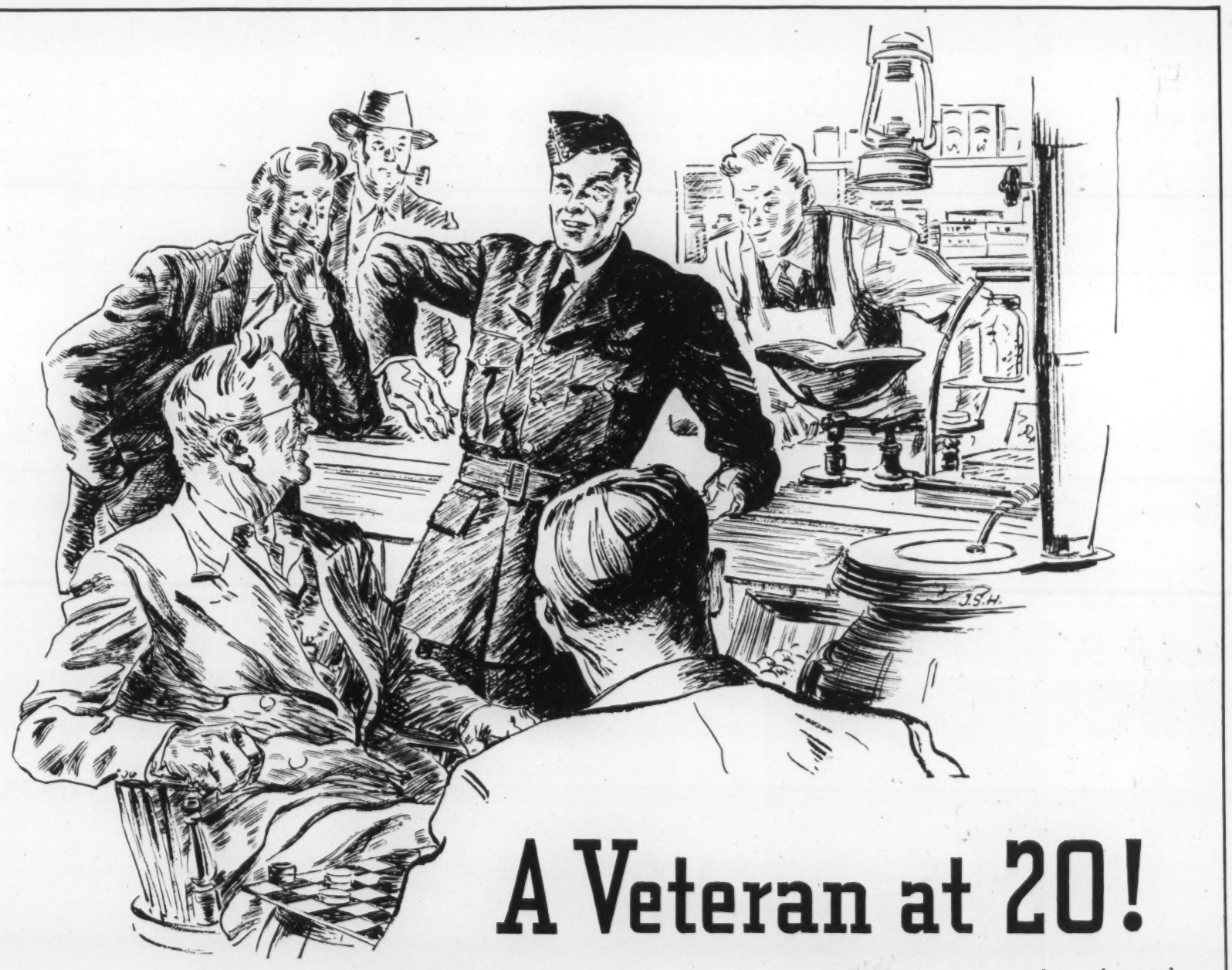
T for Tommy roars across the field, makes a wide turn, then moves almost out of earshot. Not quite though. T for Tommy comes in again, this time much lower and with a much louder roar. The ground lights flare up. I can see T for Tommy now—a great shadow belching sparks. Its wheels are down. As they touch the runway close to the first flare the ground lights are turned off. T for Tommy rolls across the runway and disappears in the darkness. The patter of running feet follow it, and soon a babel of excitable voices serves notice that the ground crew and air crew have made contact.

Inside the canteen the chatter is exciting. Crews are exchanging notes between very loud sips of coffee. There is a good deal of laughter. But the moment the sound of a plane is heard there is silence. The tempo of the chatter rises with the arrival of each crew. And finally the intelligence officer comes in. He checks his chart in the bright light. Then he says rather quietly, "All accounted for." The tension is off. Laughter and conversation are renewed with gayest abandon.

About an hour later the lads rub their eyes and begin to yawn. They shake those who have fallen asleep in their chairs. The men gather up their kit and trudge to their bunks. A small unit of bomber command has completed another day's work.

Back in London. The day is filled with speculation and interpretation of the North African campaign. The best news for me is contained, strangely enough, in the German communique. "Our forces have retired," it reads, "to previously prepared positions." Our forces used the words so often and they were so full of anguish for us. It is nice to read them again as issued by the Axis.

In the evening there is a reunion with Major Roger McMahon of the Canadian Dental Corps and there is much sentimental reminiscing about McGill hockey teams of the past. I don't know of anything as sentimental as a reunion in wartime London. The circumstance softens up the toughest minds such as Major McMahon and this correspondent have always pretended to have.



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OTTAWA LETTER

Selective Service Rubber Cheque

BY G. C. WHITTAKER

WE KNEW a chap once who managed over quite a period of years to keep himself supplied at reasonable intervals with such vulgar necessaries as food and drink by borrowing from his friends—mainly, after a time, from new friends—and in due course redeeming the obligations thus incurred by the issuing of rubberized cheques. He was an attractive fellow in many ways and contributed a good deal to whatever society he happened to be in by his personal and social graces, so that people whose ideas about the sacredness of money and the sanctity of contract were not too reactionary might have felt that he paid his way in coin that was not debased. But the time came when we found him with his blithe spirit sadly drooping, his faith in humanity all but shattered. His friends, he told us, were complaining because the cheques he had given them at their insistence were not negotiable. He was disappointed in his friends, disheartened about the world. Because, as he explained, he had issued the cheques in acknowledgement of his debts and not with any intention that they should have any other collateral value.

Like Selective Service

We recall here the mutually disappointing experience of our old friend and his friends because we think it illustrates very well what has happened about Selective Service. There was a lad who, going about the business of making ends meet as best he could in difficult circumstances, had been badgered by impatient people into giving them some kind of undertaking. He had, in this situation, given the undertaking in the form of cheques, and when they found there wasn't enough money in his bank to cover the cheques they raised a hue and cry about his ears. Something, we felt at the time, was to be said on both sides, and something, we feel now, is to be said on both sides of this Selective Service business—on the side of the Government which, under duress, gave an undertaking in the form of a Selective Service project on paper, dolled up to look impressive and so serve its purpose with the picture of a genuine-looking Selective Service Director; and on the side of the recipients of the undertaking who now find, through the spectacular resignation of the wrathy and unreticent director (he was fooled too) that the Government hadn't enough money in bank to redeem the undertaking.

From time to time over these last three difficult years, during which Mr. King has been trying to get on with the war in the way that seemed best to him in relation to all the circumstances, people have risen up to assert loudly and disturbingly that the Prime Minister owed them or the country (people like that get themselves confused with the country) more in the way of war effort than he was giving. To silence these importunists and thereby gain another spell of freedom for pursuing his own way Mr. King from time to time has given undertakings or executed gestures which, for their immediate purpose, designedly owed more to appearance than they possibly could to substance. In some cases, certainly, if they had really meant all they seemed to mean Mr. King would not have been pursuing his own way in the war, and this, it seems to us, should always have been taken into account in evaluating these undertakings, because nobody should ever have been foolish enough to think that Mr. King would do anything else than pursue his own way in the war. The proposition seems to us a very simple one. If you were going to have Mr. King run the war you had to count on his running it in his own way, and so, if from time to time in order to have peace and quiet in the country so that he could run it his own way he was compelled to make you think he was running it in some other way, you are not wholly reasonable when you make loud noises of complaint upon discovering that you had forced him into fooling you.

Mr. King's N.S.S. Cheque

Seven or eight months ago, then, Mr. King was distracted from the pursuit of his own way in the war by loud and persistent demands for a manpower policy. Everybody was getting upset about the matter. Some people (Mr. McCullagh, we seem to recall, was their leader) were threatening to bring General MacNaughton back from his important duties overseas to take Mr. King's place. Mr. King couldn't very well get on with the war in the midst of all this hubbub. He had a manpower policy which suited admirably his way of running the war, being the policy of having no manpower policy, but in order to get on with his work he had to appease the clamor. He did so by presenting the country with a cheque for a manpower policy called National Selective Service. The cheque paid for a framework for Selective Service, including a Director and an impressive looking lot of organization. And of course there had to be plans, or at least the drafting of plans. A whale of a lot of

Coloured troops with U.S. forces in Britain are proving themselves to be excellent good-will ambassadors for their race. They have gained a reputation for politeness on all occasions and, by all reports, are being "made much of" by the British who have never learned to draw a colour line. Typical of such U.S. negro soldiers are the two pictured above.

speeches telling what Selective Service was going to do to industry and to labor made it all look like a pretty big thing. For six months Mr. Little, the Director, was busy drafting plans, making surveys on which to base more plans, holding conferences and making speeches, and, of course, building up a staff of associate and assistant directors, assistant associate directors and so forth. Thus half a year was excitingly and promisingly spent. Mr. Little, in civil life is typical industrial executive from down Quebec way, would have had no thought, even if he had allowed himself the time, of entertaining any question as to whether Mr. King's cheque for a Selective Service system was negotiable at its full face value. So it was a pretty rude awakening to find that when he had gone so far—which was about to the point of being all ready to go somewhere—he couldn't go, wasn't allowed to go, any further.

The Cheque Bounced

It is simply that the cheque isn't worth its full face value, couldn't have been and was not intended to be. Passing from hand to hand, it financed all the drafting of plans and making of surveys, all the assurances of what was going to be done. Particularly it kept Mr. Little on the job looking and acting like a Director of an important division of the war effort. In this way it kept the country reasonably quiescent for six months and allowed Mr. King to get on with the job of running the war in his own way, thereby serving its purpose. But when it finally got to the bank it bounced back. There wasn't any money. There wasn't any money because you can't have a Selective Service manpower policy at the same time that you have the manpower policy of having no manpower policy. You can't go very far with Selective Service unless you have national mobilization and you can't have national mobilization while men for the home front army are recruited by the draft system and men for the overseas army by the voluntary system. You can't consistently select and transfer workers from one set of jobs to another when other workers are free to enlist or not as they see fit.

We persist in the view that there is something to be said on both sides of the matter. People who bargained for a Selective Service manpower system naturally must feel let down at finding they haven't got one, especially after all the show there was about it, and so the wind and fury of the last few days was to have been expected. But Mr. King was importuned into making some kind of move about manpower notwithstanding that everybody knew he would not deviate substantially from pursuit of his own way in the war and so we think the move he made should no more have been taken at its face value than the rubber cheques of our friend of former days should have been.

In Mr. Little's Case . . .

In Mr. Little's case, of course, the matter is decidedly different. Mr. Little carried the cheque for a Selective Service system around with him for six months, presenting it in complete confidence and getting advances on it. At best his own credit was due to suffer when payment on it was ultimately stopped, and the Government might well have considered that that was shabby enough treatment to hand out to him. But the Government goes beyond that. By way of a smoke-screen behind which to escape the consequences of Mr. Little's complaint that payment was stopped Mr. Humphrey Mitchell accuses Mr. Little of having raised the cheque—charges him with trying to use it for the purpose of setting himself up as a dictator. That, we think, savors more than a little of the ancient practice of robbing a man of all his possessions and then trying to have him thrown into jail to drown his protests.

We would like to see this matter between Mr. Little and the Minister of Labor fought to an issue out in the open where everybody could look on. We never expected anything much to come of Selective Service unless and until the Government should go over to total mobilization, including unrestricted conscription. The one, on the face of it, seems impossible without the other. Nor do we think the Government intended, or that anybody was justified in expecting, very much to come of it. So we are unable to see that there is much more to be said on the general aspect of the denouement now that it has come. But the Little-Mitchell imbroglio, as a sort of side-show, is still far from having exhausted its entertainment possibilities. Mr. Mitchell could tell for example—if Mr. Little can't—why he let his Director of Selective Service make preparations to go to England with him and then left him behind without any explanation. He might tell why, after putting through before his going an order-in-council giving Mr. Little and his Associate Selective Service Director jurisdiction over the Director of Unemployment Insurance and other permanent officers of the Labor Department, he telegraphed back from a stopover on his journey to England virtually making Mr. Little subordinate during his absence to these same officers.

Unorthodox Publicity

Also there is the matter of the unorthodox publicity method followed in Selective Service. It is the practice in government departments that when statements or announcements are handed out to the press, unless they deal with very trivial matters they are credited almost invariably to the Minister. If they are of a nature to attract any favorable attention this discreet rule is seldom offended against. Even the big-shot business men of Mr. Howe's department recognize the propriety of complying with it. But when Mr. Little wanted the public to know something about what he was doing or proposing to do about Selective Service he made a speech himself or called in the newspaper-boys and told them in his own name. It would be by no means frivolous to inquire how much bearing this lese majeste on the dollar-a-year Director's part had on the coolness which developed in the Minister towards him, which coolness led to the loss of the Director's services to the country. Mr. Little, it is apparent, was not well instructed in the finer amenities of politico-official procedure and in his preoccupation with getting things done was not much concerned to learn. Mr. Mitchell, blunt Labor man though he is, has caught on to these little niceties rather rapidly. But then he has an experienced staff of senior officials to keep him posted on his prerogatives and such things. It would be rather fun to see the disillusioned business man and the Hon. ex-Labor leader go to it.

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THE HITLER WAR

Are We Backing Europe's Conservative Forces?

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

ONLY a *tour de force* could cover the momentous military and political developments which demand treatment this week. It will have to be a very wide tour, and I am afraid may require more force than one who has been confined to his room for the past three weeks will be able to bring to bear.

I think I shall put the political matters ahead of the military this time, since they are usually left a poor second, or ignored altogether. Also because one likes to get unpleasant things over with first. The deal with Darlan smells as bad as ever, for all the perfume which has been sprayed over it. The most encouraging thing about this affair was not the President's assertion that the deal was only temporary, but the fact that public opinion had forced him to give an explanation.

There has still been no explanation of why General de Gaulle and his Fighting French were never notified or consulted by Washington about the whole expedition, though that same public opinion may have secured an interview at the White House last week for André Philip, a leader of French underground opposition who has only lately "come out", and who declares that some 85 per cent of the people of France now look to the Fighting French movement as their representative.

Now on top of its deal with Darlan, Washington announces a deal with Archduke Otto of Hapsburg, to place an Austrian battalion in action alongside the American Army. The battalion, Otto's headquarters announces, will be drawn from among the "10,000,000 former Austrians" now resident in the United States. Thus while claiming as "Austrians" all whom we have come to know since Versailles as Czechs, Slovaks, Ruthenians, Croats and Transsylvanian Roumanians, the Hapsburg military planners do not rate the enthusiasm of the ten million very high in aiming at a mere battalion.

I have nothing against Otto of Hapsburg. I have availed myself of three opportunities to meet him during the war, and twice had long conversations with him. He is an intelligent, engaging, and apparently modern and broad-minded young man. Nor do I think that restoration of a modernized Hapsburg monarchy would be the least hopeful solution of the problem of a Central Europe which was split up just at a time when it needed to be more strongly united to check German expansionism, *providing the peoples concerned wanted it.*

Don't Want Hapsburgs

They don't, however. The Czechs above all, our stanchest, most powerful and most democratic allies in this part of the world, are unalterably opposed to it. I have argued the question with them often, pointing out the value of this only available historical unifying symbol to the inextricably mixed peoples of the Danube Basin. Their answer is that it wouldn't be unifying if the people don't want it; and that the Hapsburgs had their chance for 400 years, and what did they make of it? The Serbs are almost as opposed as the Czechs to a Hapsburg restoration.

There is something further, something very far-reaching at stake here, and that is whether we are going to back the conservative forces of Europe rather than the democrats and socialists of the middle, not to speak of the revolutionaries of the left. Washington may pretend that this is no high policy which we see being developed here, by having both of these moves carried out through the War Department, and not the State Department. But the State Department has certainly made the whole Vichy policy, and is known to have carried on long discussions with Otto, who, however modern-minded he may be himself, cannot help but be followed and supported by the traditional and conservative forces of the old Austro-Hungarian monarchy.

One group coming more and more into the news, which must be observing our policy of supporting conservative forces with great satisfaction, is that of the German generals. There can be no question of the deep rivalry and resentment between the traditional Prussian military caste and the Nazi Party and its private S.S. army—to which has been added lately an S.S. air force. The very fact that Hitler has been at such pains to build up a strong Praetorian Guard is the best proof that he doesn't trust the regular army to uphold his regime through thick and thin.

The Generals' Dilemma

A German Major-General explained the dilemma of his kind to Louis Lochner, Berlin correspondent of Associated Press, saying that if they lost the war they feared that Germany would be destroyed, while if they won the hated Nazis would have a tighter grip on them than ever.

The complaint attributed to General von Thoma, the former commander of the *Afrika Korps*, now in London, that Hitler is ruining the wonderful military instrument created by the German Great General Staff, is quite credible. Also credible are the various recent reports from Swiss and Swedish sources of disaffection among high Reichswehr leaders on account of Hitler's dictation of high strategy and removal of Brauchitsch, Bock, Leeb, Halder and others of the Reichswehr's chief leaders, for advising against certain moves.

It is cheering to contemplate such a feud within the enemy ranks—as cheering as it must be for Hitler to hear that U.S. Secretary of War Stimson had to rebuke an Army associate with the observation that it was the Japs and Germans who were the enemy, and not the U.S. Navy! But we would do well to remember that this dislike between the German military caste and the Nazis has always existed, and has not seemed to hamper the prosecution of the war very much, so far. Also that German generals are notoriously lacking in political training or inclination. Their attitude has always been that of an expert serving a political master; General von Schleicher, chancellor immediately before Hitler and liquidated by Goering in the Blood Purge, was merely the exception which proved the rule.

How closely the generals would stick together, whether they could find a sufficiently political-minded leader, and how far Hitler, with his S.S., would dare to go in eliminating them, are completely unknown factors. We should guard, however, against the feeling that because the generals may be against Hitler—they must be O.K., and see things pretty straight.

They didn't oppose Hitler while he was providing them with all the arms which other German governments had been unable to give them; or while he was offering them such marvellous opportunities for the exercise of their profession as they enjoyed in Poland, France and the Balkans. What they want to do is to save Germany for conservatives like themselves, to save the Germany of Frederick the Great, Wilhelm and Moltke, Schlieffen and Hindenburg, from the socialist or communist revolution which they fear will otherwise sweep it away for good.

Work for Public Opinion

They must therefore be much encouraged if they construe our dealings with Darlan—almost their exact counterpart in France—and Otto Hapsburg as meaning that we intend to support the conservative forces of Europe against the revolutionary forces which Moscow may be expected to support. If von Thoma is talking in London, he is almost certainly urging that Germany and Central Europe be saved from the scourge of a communist revolution by preserving such stable and conservative elements as remain.

Close your eyes and you can almost see Congress dancing again! If we are to avoid having Vienna and the settlement of 1815 set up as the model of our brave new world, then apparently there is some work for public opinion to do. Would we deal with the German generals? Would we deal with Ciano and Badoglio in Italy; with General Franco in Spain? To judge from the beginning we have made, it looks as if we would.

And what is "Uncle Joe" thinking about all this? One would have expected a sharp blast in the Soviet press about our deal with Darlan. Only a couple of weeks before, Soviet writers and speakers were still blaming the lack of a second front on "appeasement" (the current term for "anti-Bolshevik") elements in Britain and the U.S. How sharply they could have slanted their phrases over this Darlan affair, so closely followed by the Hapsburg affair!

But, instead, we have Stalin writing this second letter to Cassidy of *AP*, so utterly different from the first, stressing the importance of our move and praising the way in which it was organized and carried out. Can it be that one of his diplo-

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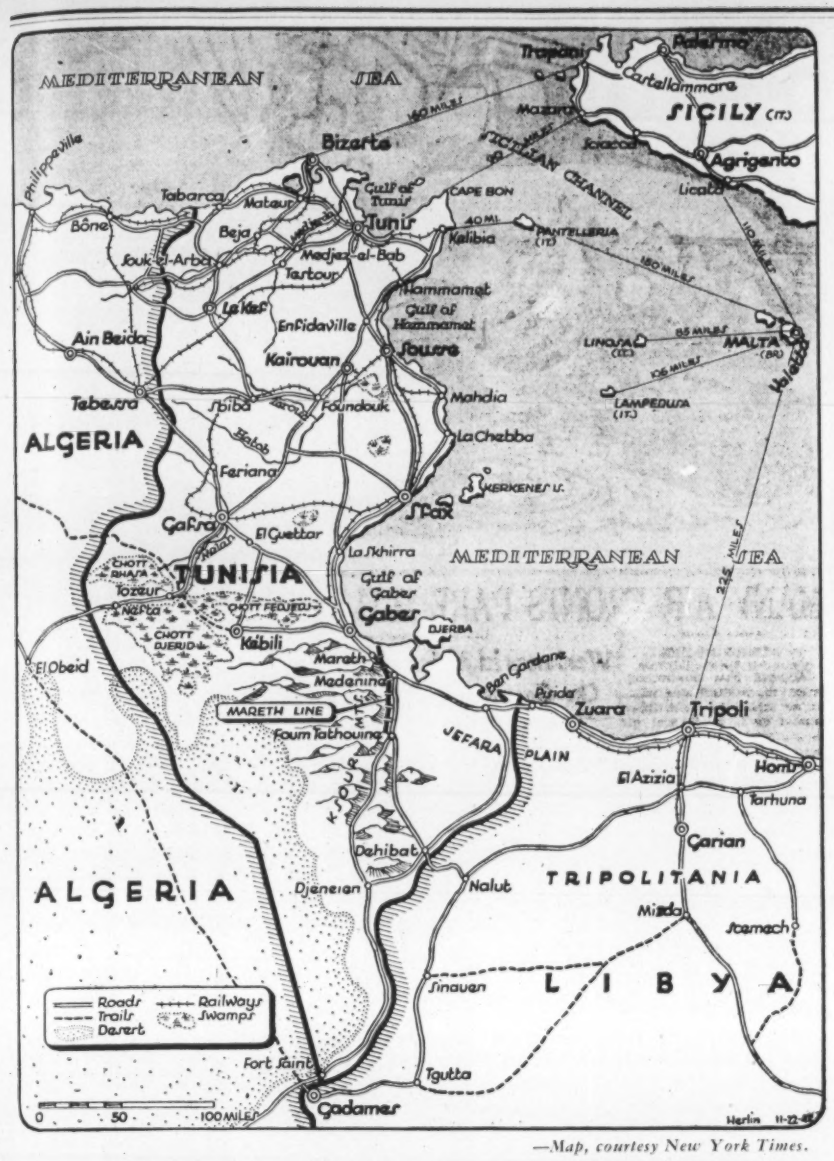

—*Map, courtesy New York Times.*

mats in Britain or the U.S., or more likely one of ours in Moscow, has been courageous enough to report to him that the gruffness of his first letter, with its thanklessness for our efforts in sending Russia over 3000 planes and 4000 tanks, and some 850,000 tons of precious materials besides, had had a bad effect on our public opinion? (Because it did). Is he out to repair this damage, and intent on using our public opinion, as he has done so far, to influence our government towards a course of action which he favors?

Personally, in spite of all the difficulty of co-operating with the Russians, and all the mutual suspicion which has yet to be broken down, I believe that the road into the future passes this way, and not via dealings with the Darlans, Cianos, Francos and Hapsburgs. Fortunately London is looking up this new road, if Washington is still gazing backwards. (Paradoxical, isn't it—the "new world", "new deal", "home of democracy" and all the rest?)

Great Developments

To turn to the military field, there are great developments to consider in Russia, in the Mediterranean and in the South-West Pacific. In the latter theatre the Japs appear to have suffered a heavier naval defeat than at first believed, being reduced to no more than two regular aircraft-carriers—neither in service at present; and to perhaps 20 out of their original 50 cruisers, with many of these laid up for repairs.

Far more sensational, however, has been the turn of the tide at Stalingrad. At the time of writing it is much too soon to say that the Russian pincers move will succeed completely and either cut off the third of a million German troops clinging to the blood-soaked ruins of half of Stalingrad and to the salient reaching to the Volga north of the city. But the initial Soviet advance has been the most rapid that I can remember, and the boldness of the whole operation, advancing 45 miles in three days through an 18-mile-wide gap, argues a Russian belief that the Germans are so weary, over-extended and disheartened that they will not be able to snap the trap back on them.

Already the Soviets have cut both of the railways which the Germans in Stalingrad had been using to supply themselves, and have penetrated into the Don loop to a point about 100 miles due west of Stalingrad. If the Germans hesitate to pull back out of Stalingrad—as one may imagine, after the enormous investment they have put into its capture—they take a chance of, at the very least, losing the 300,000-odd men in the salient. In this connection Moscow dispatches stress that the Germans have been surrendering this week more readily than ever before.

But they also take a chance of losing Rostov, and having their whole Caucasian wing cut off, or left with only a slender line of supply and retreat across the Crimea. Thus this Russian counter-offensive, delivered according to one of the cardinal principles of Soviet strategy—striking when the enemy is extended to the uttermost—holds great possibilities.

The Russians must have large forces which were not heavily engaged this summer, and like our Eighth Army in Egypt they must have learned many lessons in modern war during the past year or so, while we hear that they are also using some of the weapons with which we broke Rommel. The Germans in this sector, on the other hand, have been driven to almost superhuman exertions and must be discouraged at their obvious failure to win a decision. Behind them, at home, their families have been suffering our terrible air raids all summer and no censorship could stop all their letters telling about it.

The Broken Pincers

In Africa, the other arm of their pincers which was to close on the Middle East has been dissolved in disaster, and with it the reputation of the popular Rommel. The Americans have arrived in the field, as mighty new allies for the British and Russians, while their own "allies", the Italians, Roumanians, Hungarians, Slovaks and Finns, always weak and half-hearted in this war, would quit if they could.

Even the Japanese, whose sweeping victories served Herr Goebbels so well all last winter during the ordeal on the Russian front, are now in retreat. We are therefore, I believe, entering a period in which quite unpredictable things might happen on the enemy side, from a mutiny of hard-driven troops in Russia, to a separate peace bid by Italy, or even Hitler's suicide.

Yet it would be folly to count on anything like this. The Germans may fight on through another winter in Russia with the same discipline, tenacity and fear which held them up last winter. And in Tunisia they appear to be making a stronger stand than was expected, in particular to have put in powerful air formations. It must be recognized that the Axis is in a position to concentrate air power in Tunisia more quickly than we can, both because of their chain of aerodromes leading down to Sicily, and because they have a better-developed air transport service for moving in ground crew and equipment.

Air Reinforcements

We have hopped in some fighters from carriers, others from Gibraltar, and perhaps some, such as *Beaufighters* and *Lightnings*, direct from Britain to Algiers. But most of our short-range fighters will have to be brought in to North Africa by ship, together with their service crews, spare engines, ammunition, fuel and equipment. There isn't even a convenient route for flying in bombers, but only the choice of crossing German-occupied France or using the cramped airfield at Gibraltar. Still there is no doubt but that bombers can be flown in, in considerable numbers, by either of these routes, as the facilities for servicing them are developed in Algeria.

One quick way we have of augmenting our air power in Tunisia, would be to fly some of our Middle Eastern squadrons in by way of Benghazi and Malta. Middle Eastern bombers and *Beaufighters* have, in fact, been using Malta as a base from which to strafe Tunis and Bizerta and the Axis air traffic to and from them, ever since the North African fighting began.

Yet fuel supply must prove a serious limitation to the use of Malta; on one occasion this year the island was right down to the dregs before a new convoy arrived. But perhaps, while we are clearing the Central Mediterranean for our shipping, sufficient supplies can be brought into Malta from the Middle East, covered from our aerodromes all along the Cyrenaican coast.

One final point, and the main one, about this Battle of Tunisia which is shaping up much bigger than was expected a fortnight ago. We have to fight the Germans somewhere; we have to pound at and weaken their army and air force before Germany will be open to our final blow. The only real question is whether we do this on ground of Hitler's choosing, or of ours; whether we go to him, as at Dieppe, or make him come to us, as at Bizerta.

I think that we should welcome the opportunity to fight Hitler on the terms which are offered us in Tunisia. As I have stressed from the beginning, he will need air power above all to hold the Central Mediterranean against our amphibian threat. Air power is steadily developing from the strongest link in Hitler's armament to the weakest. The Bizerta-Tunis corner should prove an entirely suitable anvil on which to pound this link.

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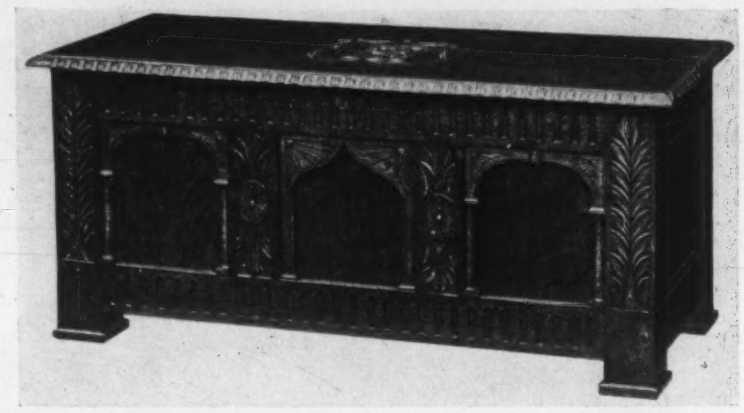

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A New Program for Canada

BY STEPHEN LEACOCK

Development of the land, and amelioration of social conditions: these must go hand in hand in the political program of Canada after the war, according to the author of "Sunshine Sketches" and the one-time head of the Political Science Department of McGill University.

Give Canada these things, and she will get more people. And Canada needs more people.

And somewhere "the intrusion of the state must stop."

THE political program which will attract and inspire the people of Canada is one of bold and forward policy; not dealing with recriminations and past animosities but looking into the future. It must be based on such a material development of the land and resources of Canada as has never been attempted, and with it such an amelioration of social conditions as has hitherto only been dreamed.

Throughout all the democratic nations now struggling for life one and the same feeling has been aroused. Never again will the plain people be willing to go back to the conditions that existed before the war. They have learned from the war itself how vast is the power of a united nation, what colossal financial means can be put at its disposal for a common purpose, and how a vast expenditure coupled with universal hard work seems to create the very means by which it is supported.

Even in the struggle of war, with at least fifty per cent of national energy devoted to sheer destruction, the mass of the people are conspicuously far better off than ever in peace.

There is a universal fear that with the close of war this strange war prosperity will suddenly pass away as it did before; that the money the people have grasped and saved will turn to dead leaves in their hands like the fairy gold of the children's stories.

We Must Go Forward

This must not be. What we have done in war we can do in peace. The sacrifice that we gladly and grimly make for the destruction of our enemies we must carry forward for the salvation of our people. What we do is hard; but harder in war than in peace. If you take away in taxes half a consumer's income it means that he's got to live on half his house, eat only half his meals, wear half a suit of clothes, drink half a glass and only half enjoy himself in the evening. In war time it's pretty rough. But under a peace regime this missing half is represented by all the things that he gets free.

Already in the general mind of the plain people there has been formed a fairly definite idea of what the people want. They dispute as to the means; they agree as to the end in view.

This new universal program of democracy differs entirely from the original empty liberty that first inspired democracy a century ago. That served its purpose. But it proved to mean nothing more in an age of mechanized industry than liberty to starve. This time the people everywhere want bread, not a stone.

It is everywhere felt that from now on every child of our nation and allegiance must have a proper chance in life, the shelter of a decent home, and an education that only ends as adolescence passes into manhood. It is everywhere felt that no man must be left without work, reasonable in its conditions, adequate in its pay; the hardships of illness and accidents, the disabilities of the unfortunate and the enfeeblement of age that removes the power to work,—all these are burdens that must be shared by the community at large and lifted from the single home.

Maintain Incentives

With this there must also be, in ever increasing amount and extent, the supply of public recreation and culture, the libraries, the art galleries, the parks and playgrounds,—so that what all possess all may enjoy.

Nor does such a program imply the obliteration of the private home, the elimination of private incentive, or the extinction of those extra gains that fairly go to those who work specially hard. In a world where ordinary comfort and security is the common heritage many people would prefer the easier pace and the more leisured life and gladly let the superworker pass them by.

Two generations ago these things were dreams. They are now the great realities. The close of the war will put them at once to the test.

In the older and smaller countries, limited in area and dependent for their life on foreign trade and outside relations, it may be that these dreams cannot be realized, or only realized in part. In Great Britain, with all the good will in the world, there is no way to maintain the population of nearly fifty million people in comfort except by and through external relations of trade, shipping and intercourse.

But with us in Canada our fate is all in our own hands and under our own feet. In the long run nations live on the physical resources, the land, the forests, the mines, and the forces of nature that convert them to our use. In earlier days of simple husbandry unaided by power, tropical countries appeared as gardens of spices and rices, of sugars and peppers, and the frozen, rocky countries of the north appeared as desert. Machinery and power changed all that. The wealth of Ormuz and of Ind and the Spice Islands is now relegated to the kitchen shelf. The mechanized north now moves the world.

All this we have in Canada. As yet we have hardly touched our resources. It is literally true that we could raise food enough to feed all Europe. There is no limit to our wealth in land, in minerals and in power, none but our own failure to realize it.

We need a program of development. We need people, and then more people. The war has shown us where to find them, and where to pass them by. We want people to whom our country, our origin and our language, whether English or French, are essentially akin; first of all people from the British Isles,—wiping off the Gaelic from the lips of the Irish as they land. We surely realize at last that the greatest British export is the British people. With them we need all those northern people of Scandinavia and Holland who have learned in suffering and captivity that even the highest courage cannot stand single against the associated mass of iniquity.

Empty Hands Made Canada

All these people we want; and we must do away utterly with the bygone folly that shut the door on immigration and with it on the prosperity of Canada. Let them come empty-handed. It was empty hands that made Canada. The full hands were too limp for hard work, too listless for the cold.

We must disregard the argument that has hitherto misled all labor organizations and labor parties,—the argument that the immigrant steals the job of the worker on the spot. This is not so, or only when a perplexed and listless government performs one half of its task and leaves the other half undone. With proper organization the immigrant brings two jobs for one.

The development of a country needs money, effort, public interest and enthusiasm. It must essentially be a work of the spirit. It cannot be left to the single man. It is a cause of all. The pioneer with the axe is dead, his axe turned to a dynamo. But a nation which has seen unbelievable millions,—unbelievable before,—raised and spent on war as easily as a strong man lifts a bag of feathers, need not hesitate to do the same in the cause of peace. For here too the money all comes back again. The things that it creates remain. War is a dead end. Peace is an endless path.

* * *

In all this there is no need to band party names or party slogans; nor any need to measure before we begin just how far we shall be able to go. It is plain enough that private property, in the limited and true sense, is as natural as family life itself. Somewhere the intrusion of the state must stop. But that limit is still so far away that we can leave it in the mists of the morning. What is needed is a new righteousness in each of us and our institutions will shape themselves. We must move in peace as our soldiers have in war, forward in an unbroken front each one for all the rest.

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THE WORLD OF SPORT

Fighting on Various Fronts

BY KIMBALL McILROY

A WEEK or so ago in Toronto one Jimmy Orlando, a reputed hockey player for the Detroit Red Wings, showed considerably greater courage and equally less diplomacy than his more famed namesake and said nasty things to one Gaye (sic) Stewart of the Toronto Maple Leafs following some minor contretemps on the ice. The words allegedly passed are worthy of note, proving as they do how little it takes to get a Canadian fighting man mad. (The difficulty is to get him into a uniform.) Said Orlando to Stewart roughly as follows: You young rookies are mighty cocky. Said Stewart to Orlando: Why don't you get a shave? Real fighting words—biting, bitter—as anyone can plainly see. So Orlando threw a left hook and Stewart went down. The referees were counting the house instead of watching the play, and it was Stewart who got, as they say in hockey circles (concentric), the thumb. When he came back on the ice he proceeded to belabor Orlando with his stick, with better than fair success, opening two gratifying gashes in the latter's skull. The Toronto papers clamored loudly for the permanent disbarment of bre'r Orlando, presumably on the grounds that defencemen should have more durable skin.

All this data is interesting but neither here nor there. It merely proves that Canadian fighting spirit is still present, if misdirected. What is interesting is the fact that the papers mentioned above, and others, immediately set to work on the old refrain about how if this fighting on the ice didn't stop the customers were going to get fed up and quit paying their two bucks for the privilege of attending the games. The public likes clean hockey, they insisted, and deplores and abhors rough or dirty play.

The public dearly loves a fight, and the bloodier the better, just so it is not personally involved. This department was not born yesterday. It is fully aware of the fact that if the public actually did deplore rough stuff, and exhibited traces of this sentiment at the box office, fights would cease as if by magic. The people who made the dire predictions were not born yesterday either. They too are fully aware of this fact. So why do they make such outlandish claims for something they know to be untrue? They do it for the same reason the young lady attending the boxing show and sitting on the edge of her seat (chair) the better to see the blood flow still feels constrained to remark to her companion: Oh, isn't this awful! It just seems like the thing to do. It's a little silly and it doesn't fool anybody.

WE SEE by the papers where the powers that be in the R.C.A.F. have delivered themselves of the pontifical decision that none of the Air Force rugby players may participate in games after the first of December, on the grounds that transfers are customarily made on that date and that nothing must interfere with training and the prosecution of what is sometimes laughingly referred to as the war. This is a sound dictum with which no one but Lew Hayman can possibly find fault. One's only reaction is to congratulate the Air Force with all the fervency one can muster on their extraordinarily good fortune in not having had training interfere with the season's play of that extraordinarily fortunate number of flying rugbyites who so fortunately happened to find themselves stationed in Toronto this Fall.

There are rather more unpleasant undertones connected with this R.C.A.F. ruling, facts which would tend to give the impression that the air force's reasons for the ruling were not strictly as advertised. But these are so disheartening to contemplate in these times of heroic struggle overseas that they are best (and with difficulty) ignored. Anyhow, the chances are pretty good that the finals will be played one way or another.

This being so, we may proceed with an appraisal of the general Grey Cup outlook. It is our considered opinion that the Air Force will win. It is hard to see how anyone else can win, as at this writing it does not appear that anyone else will be in the finals. Of the Air Force teams we are inclined to favor the chances of Toronto. For a number of reasons. They have Lew Hayman. The other reasons don't count. Lew beat Winnipeg twice with a team that shouldn't have been on the same field with the Bombers and very nearly wasn't by the end of the third quarter. It is unfortunate that Lew chose (or, more correctly, was chosen by) his particular branch of the service. In the army he might have become a great strategist. His strategy, like all great strategy, is very simple and, when you stop to think about it, very obvious. It strikes Lew as rather foolish to try to gain ground through the line, where great numbers of opposing players are solidly emplanted, when no one at all is stationed outside the ends. It also seems futile to him to have someone carry the ball under his arm when it can be thrown long distances by a simple flick of the wrist. This combined, as rival coaches will tell you, with the happy faculty of only playing with balls which, when dropped, will bounce right back into the dropper's hands has been the secret of his success. Simple, isn't it?

THE National Boxing Association has acquired unto itself some publicity of a sort that you can either take or leave alone, by announcing that henceforth it will divide its champions in the various weights into two classes. "Real" champ and "duration" champ. The former are the guys who held the titles when the war began and who almost without exception are in one or another of the armed forces. The latter are a class of fighter brought into being because promoters didn't see why the war should prevent them from continuing to promote lucrative championship fights. At first glance this appears to be a very fair and patriotic idea. "Protecting the rights of our soldier champions" and all that sort of thing. Putting their titles away for them until they return and all that. But when you look at it again the scheme begins to show a little wear around the seams. Sit down and think it over and just what has been accomplished except a little fenagling with fancy words like "duration"? The champ in the services is still going to have to fight for his title when he gets out, fight some guy who's been skimming the gravy off the championship racket.

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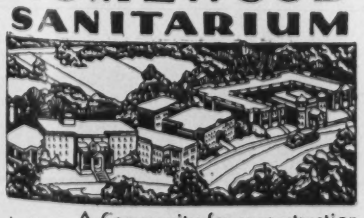

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FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

Canada Loads the Bookshelves

BY B. K. SANDWELL

IF THE importance of a nation is in any way proportionate to the amount of writing that is done about it, Canada is rising in the world with great rapidity. Here are six volumes on aspects of the history of this country, all of which have reached this office within the space of five weeks.

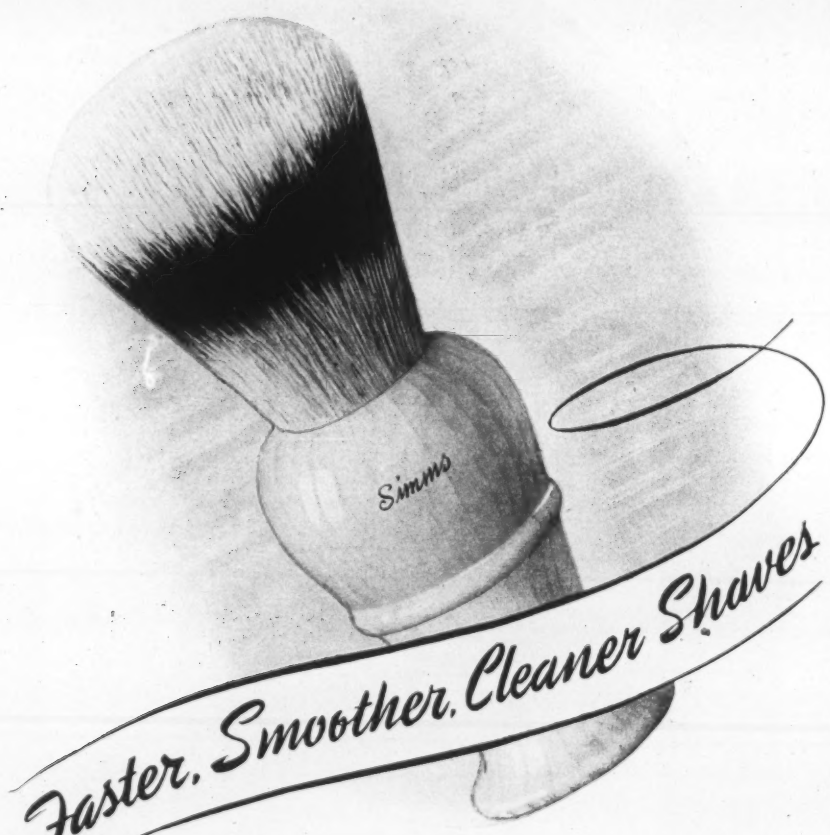
The one whose influence will have the widest range is that by William Henry Chamberlin, who specializes in the difficult task of sizing up nations for the benefit of the American reader, and has already done a good job on Russia and Japan. He is no mere tourist; he knows what to look for and what to inquire into. An American who can discover, for example, that the predominance of the Roman Catholic Church in French Canada is in large part due to its characteristics of being "popular" in the sense of democratic, and economically progressive in the sense of not tying itself to the economic *status quo*, is clearly a man who deserves attention. He understands the basis which Catholic teaching affords "for efforts to curb the economic individualism which was certainly associated with the rise of Protestantism," but he also understands that such efforts are likely to have a mild touch of authoritarianism. His "Canada Today and Tomorrow" is published by McClelland & Stewart at $3.75.

Toronto seldom enjoys a good "press" in books about Canada, and Mr. Chamberlin is no exception. After all, even Dorothy Duncan found little to praise in the city except its ravines, and Mr. Chamberlin was not interested in ravines. He is deeply interested in politics and still more in politicians, and his sizing up of the chief Canadian public figures is most capable. He ascribes Mr. King's great and prolonged success largely to lack of brilliant opponents, citing (with an apology for the pun) the adage that among the blind the one-eyed man is king. He doubts whether there is a national future for Mr. Hepburn or Mr. Aberhart. His analysis of the relations of Canada with the Empire is sensible, and he understands the difference between a knighthood and the designation of Right Honorable. Even on the monarchy he has things to say that are worthy the attention of all Canadians who value the unity of their country. A most discerning writer; we shall henceforth have the utmost respect for his account of any country he may write about.

IN "THE Unguarded Frontier" Edgar W. McInnis has done a semi-popular survey of a subject on which he and a score of other historians on both sides of the line have been working for a generation past, that of the relations between the United States and Canada (McClelland & Stewart, $3.75). "The really remarkable fact may be," says Mr. McInnis, "not that there are two separate nations in North America, but that there are only two and no more." One may add that if the two nations were as "separate" as, say, France and Germany, there certainly would be more. The truth is that the two nations are nations in whose relations force is not, and for several generations has not been, a factor. If force were a factor on this continent the boundaries would be totally different and would show some response to strategic considerations. The Americans who used to want to conquer Canada had a sound instinct, just as sound as the instinct which prevented the North from tolerating a separate South; but they did not realize that their method was unnecessary, that the requisite degree of continental unity was attainable wihout it.

Force was an actual factor up to 1814 and a potential factor for another generation, or half-way through this book, which then begins a chapter headed "The New Orientation." The advent of the railway abolished military considerations as between Canada and the United States, and the boundary became, as Mr. McInnis puts it, something of a barrier to goods but practically no barrier to human beings. In his study of the adaptation of Canada to the new orientation he does not put quite enough accent on the brilliant diplomacy of Sir John Macdonald, who understood exactly how the Americans must be dealt with. In the Washington Treaty negotiations he used the undoubted constitutional inability of the United States government to compel their individual States to comply with treaty obliga-

One way in which Canadian overseas troops are using their seven days "privilege leave" is to attend short courses at Oxford University for discussion of post-war problems. Here is a class at Christ College.



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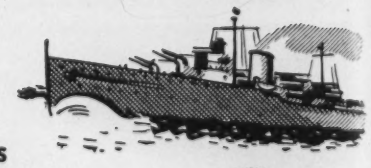

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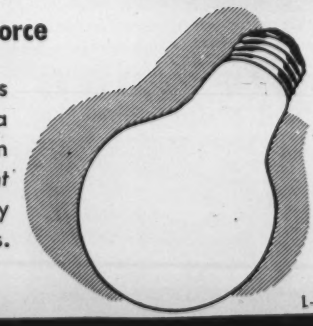

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tions, in order to establish a parallel but purely imaginary inability on the part of the British government to impose terms on Canada; the Americans could not logically insist that the nation with which they were negotiating should have more sovereignty than they had themselves.

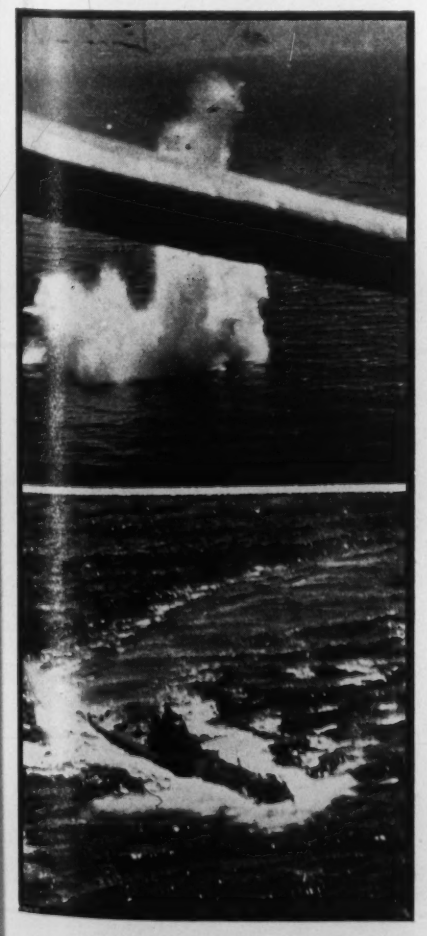
In a most interesting concluding chapter Mr. McInnis appears to suggest that a return of the United States to continental isolationism after this war would be detrimental to Canadian-American relations, inasmuch as it would inevitably be accompanied by a disposition to assert paramountcy in this hemisphere, which Canada would be compelled to resent.

WRITERS of books like Mr. McInnis's owe a great debt to the Carnegie series on Canadian-American relations, two new volumes of which have just appeared. Unlike their predecessors, both of these deal with the frontier in areas where there was no long period in which force was a real factor between the nations. John Perry Pritchett's "Red River Valley" begins with 1811, in which year the Hudson's Bay Company deeded to Lord Selkirk a tract of land nearly half of which was in what is now Minnesota. But the enemies who brought this project to ruin were not the Americans, but the North West Company of Montreal. To the fur traders international boundaries were of small importance compared with the disputes and agreements between their various companies, and John Jacob Astor and the N. W. were at that time disposed to work together. Real international relations begin with the construction of Fort Snelling in 1819 to protect the American Fur Company men from encroachment from the north. The first agricultural settlement in Minnesota was by some five hundred persons from the unsuccessful Selkirk settlements of the Red River district.

There is a similar lack of definite national boundaries in most of "British Columbia and the United States," by F. W. Howay, W. N. Sage and H. F. Angus. How vague the boundaries were may be judged from the fact that before the United States accepted the 49th parallel there had been a vigorous political campaign for "Fifty-four Forty or Fight." It is contacts between fur companies and mining groups that are described in this volume rather than between nations. But here the process by which the boundary was ultimately settled went on largely on the spot, in the shape of clashes between the subjects of the two nations; and the story is not always pleasant reading. Judge Howay, who is probably to be credited with most of this portion, maintains that the Americans slandered the Hudson's Bay Company at every opportunity, hoping to induce the United States government to abrogate its ownership rights within American territory. The saddest part of the story is the attempt of several Methodist missionaries, who had been befriended and helped by a Hudson's Bay man, Dr. McLoughlin, some years before, to rob him of land on which he had spent over $90,000 in improvements. The volume, one of the most interesting of the series, has unfortunately no index. Both these books are done in Canada by the Ryerson Press, at $2.75 and $3.50 respectively.

IN "ESQUIMAULT Naval Base: A History of its Work and its Defences" Major F. V. Longstaff, who is his own publisher (distributors the Victoria Book & Stationery Co., Victoria, B.C., $1.50), has embalmed for posterity a large amount of slightly uncoordinated records not only of the base itself but also of the early naval depots all the way up the Pacific Coast from Valparaiso to Vancouver Island, from 1837 until the present war. It is not generally recalled that the first attempt at a naval defence force proper to Canada herself was as far back as 1881, and that one reason why it failed was because the vessel (the *Charybdis*) loaned for the purpose by the British was in such bad repair as to be unsuitable even for a harbor training ship. There is much personal information about the various commanders on the Pacific station, and several unique photographs from the B.C. Archives of war vessels of the mid-century.

Jean Bruchesi, Assistant Provincial Secretary of Quebec and author of what is probably the best moderate-sized history of Canada in French, has written "De Ville-Marie à Montréal", published by L'Arbre, Montreal, a charming sketch in some 22,000 words of the history of the city which is this year celebrating its three-hundredth anniversary. He suggests with remarkable art the peculiar quality of the life of the old port in its early nineteenth-century days, before the railway men, the grain men and the industrialists adorned Sherbrooke street with their amazing residences and made Montreal one of the great cities of North America. Those who love the old place, and there are many, will love it the better if they can read French and will peruse M. Bruchesi's pages.



A taste of its own medicine came to this Axis submarine, surprised by a British plane while it surfaced in Mediterranean waters. Upper photo shows where the submarine lay, completely hidden by the burst from a "stick" of bombs dropped by plane. In the lower picture the now badly damaged craft is seen making frantic efforts to escape, while machine gun bullets from its attacker kick up spray from the water around it.

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Looking at the Underdog in Canada

BY J. E. MIDDLETON

Can the annals of the quiet, unimportant man in Canada be considered as the stuff of romance? G. Herbert Sallans thinks so and proves it in his novel "Little Man" which ranges over three generations of peace and war.

This is the novel which won the Ryerson Press prize of $500. It was first among over six hundred manuscripts. There is special interest in this article because the author was a runner-up in the competition, his work gaining Honorable Mention.

WHAT is the function of government? Surely to protect the freedom and the rights of the people and ninety-nine per cent of the people are folk of moderate income anxious to be let alone to live their lives in goodwill and neighborliness. Whatever complaints have been made against Capitalism they all boil-down to this; that some men expect and fight for special privileges which can only be secured at the expense of their fellow-citizens.

What is the feeling of the underdog in all the confusion of war and reconstruction, and again war? G. Herbert Sallans has tried to express it in a novel, *Little Man*, published on November 18 by the Ryerson Press. This is a prize-winning book, the result of an offer by the Ryerson Press to pay $500, with royalties, for the best fiction-manuscript to reach them by a certain date. Over 600 manuscripts were received. The judges were Prof. Pelham Edgar, S. Morgan Powell and Dr. Lorne Pierce.

It is the story of a pronounced "introvert"; of a man who from youth is perpetually asking himself, How am I doing? and not getting satisfactory answers; of the self-accused coward who in emergencies is as brave as the bravest and does exploits; of the luckless wight who gets the luckiest "breaks" and never can understand why the glory of a perfect love, a perfect friend and a satisfying labor should have come to the likes of him.

That's a novelty in fiction; refreshing after the long list of heroes and heroines sure of themselves and of commanding selfishness. If shyness be a form of mental disease—and there are good arguments to that end — it is easier on the neighbors than the insanity of extreme "self-realization" and the bullying manner it develops.

George Battle, the introvert, blundering about the farm, blundering in the society of girls, blundering at college, left-handed in the army, leaps into no-man's-land in the midst of an artillery barrage and brings his wounded friend to safety. Years later in the depression when he has been crowded into writing editorials for political mob-rousers and racketeers he publicly denounces them, in a surge of indignation and contempt.

He is more than a person; he is a symbol of the quiet, ordinary citizen, the Little Man, exploited by tariff-jugglers, financial crooks, base politicians; his nose ground into the mud of an undeserved poverty while the exploiters ride gloriously over the land. But time comes when he protests, not to realize some cloudy "ism", but to make headway against pretence and robbery, class-distinction, and the general deviltry of a civilization that must always end in the chaos of war.

Heredity and Fate

For this Little Man is the product of ancestors with ideals of decency and neighborliness, who knew how to work and how to pray. All he asks of government is protection against thieves, whether in rags or in top-hats and morning-coats, whether with guns or contract-forms, so that he may have freedom to work as he will, to pray as he will, to live his brief three-score-and-ten free from fear and want, and to see his children "within the covenant". And all the time he and his Government and all the world are the victims of Fate, whose Valkyries await the counting of the slain. It's a fine theme, honest and timely, and it is presented with vigor and sincerity.

Mr. Sallans has the ability to create living characters. By sharp-edged dialogue, by close description of manner, gesture and significant silences, he sets the person before the reader as definitely as if he or she were on the stage. But sometimes it is a "still" picture. The tendencies of a mind in youth must vary with the years, either for good or evil, and when a tale ranges through three generations and over half-a-century these variations should be definitely set forth. George and his wife Joy are more convincing in this respect than "Pitch", the selfish and jealous girl, and "Bo", the miraculous and almost incredible friend whose cynicism is to be put on or taken off like an overcoat, dependent upon the company he is in and upon his sentimental temperature.

Living People

But even in spite of this weakness the characters are alive and hold the unwearying attention of the reader. The sex-interest is not pursued to its animal conclusion, which will distress the bawdy-minded who think they are Modern and Uninhibited. But in the hero's very restraint under the sharpest temptation the author is as right and sound as Kipling was when he wrote the lines, "And I wouldn't do such 'cause I liked 'er too much, but— I learned about women from 'er." Heredity intensifies the Puritan precept of self-mastery. The son of such a father as George had, since he was of introvert temperament, would have acted just so. We don't vouch for an extrovert in such crises.

An odd feature of this heredity also is brought forward in the hero's recourse in emergency to tense and broken prayers. And thereby hangs a tale, (and a digression). Fred Hamilton, correspondent of *The Globe* in South Africa, ages ago, found himself praying while facing hot rifle-fire with no protection but an ant-hill. In sharp disgust he said to himself, "This is a damn low trick. I've never even got acquainted with Him and now I'm asking Him for a favor." It's a fair guess that Fred's forbears were of a praying sort, who taught him in their sinful pride not to accept favors from strangers.

The very length of the story, compassing two depressions, two wars and an infinity of diabolical circumstances in Canada and in the world, tends toward looseness in construction. The spot-light chapters in the beginning which illuminate the hero are followed by a throw-back in time which lets down the general interest, although the particular and momentary interest is maintained surprisingly well. But the heredity of the characters could have been more powerfully set forth if this section had been condensed.

By the ideal technique of the novel all events should directly affect the central characters and should be arranged so that they lead in steadily increasing tempo to a climax. And the climax should be "prepared" by carefully placed guide-posts. These the reader will not notice as he passes them, but he will remember them unconsciously at the peak of the action and find that peak natural and inevitable. Few novels hew to that line. The axe wavers more or less,— and generally more. In the making of a plot talent is not as useful as low cunning. Mr. Sallans would have more carefully concealed the coming climax if the young flying man of this war had not been named "Hal". It is too obvious that Fate would strike him as the elder "Hal" was stricken. And yet the father naturally had named him in memory of a brother greatly beloved, and lost. So here is an instance where rigid plot-construction would have suppressed complete naturalness.

As to the writing; well, that's Mr. Sallans' trade and he's a sound craftsman. He is economical of words and crystal-clear. He can see and describe. Perhaps at times his descriptions become too long and too fervent. Occasionally his urge to be definite in scene-setting slows the action.

Strength in theme, in character-delineation, in plot and in writing make a powerful novel. *Little Man* has the first and the last in high degree; the second and third, perhaps, in a lower register. But it's a good story worthy of any author in any land, and deserves success.

SHE: That's silly, Jim.

HE: *It isn't silly. Either I've grown, or this shirt has shrunk . . . and that couldn't happen. 'Cause I always buy my shirts with the "Sanforized" label.*

SHE: But Jim, if you remember . . . *I* bought that shirt.

HE: *And you didn't look for the "Sanforized" label?*

SHE: No . . . but I *did* ask for pre-shrunk shirts.

HE: *Gosh, Sue. That's no way to buy shirts. You've got to be sure they won't shrink out of fit. And the one way to do that is to insist on the "Sanforized" label. Then you know the shirt can't shrink below the size it's marked, because the fabric it's made of has had all the shrinkage down to 1% removed. You can wash the shirt every day and it won't shrink out of fit.*

SHE: Well, we *do* live and learn . . . and that's the best lesson I've had in a long time. From now on every shirt I buy will have the "Sanforized" label.

• You can save money and fabrics by insisting on the "Sanforized" label whenever you buy shirts, shorts, dresses, pyjamas, work clothes, and other washables. Garments carrying this label can't shrink below the size you buy. IF YOU INTEND TO WASH IT . . . BUY IT WITH THE "SANFORIZED" LABEL

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The Soldiers are Shackled, the Generals Dine

BY J. ANDERS

While the Nazis shackle a number of British prisoners, British generals dine Nazi generals when they capture them.

This augurs ill for our intention to punish those who committed, or were responsible for, atrocities, no matter how exalted they are.

We dine not only Nazi generals, but also Darlan. The next we shall be able to dine will be Mussolini.

After the last war we were content with the light punishment of a small number of unimportant malefactors, whereas the German leaders went scot-free and brought this war upon us.

A FEW months ago there was a picture in our press showing a German general, who had been captured in the Libyan desert, dining with a British general while an honest British soldier was waiting on the honored guest. What is a soldier compared with a general? After all, we are not Communists. But if the general is a "Hun?" It matters not, he is a general. The picture showed it. And the soldier washed the dishes. Maybe he was only a university student or, horrible to say, just a workman; that is, if the pre-war depression allowed him to be one.

Then the Germans began to shackle British prisoners of war, and we retaliated by shackling German prisoners of war.

Then we caught General Ritter von Thoma, and General Montgomery entertained him at dinner, and we were treated to long reports on how amiable everything was. And another British soldier waited upon the honored guest and washed the dishes. And we may well wonder whether still another soldier did not shine the boots of the honored guest; while his brothers and comrades were shackled by the gang of which General Ritter von Thoma is a high functionary. Do you think the generals may have discussed the shackling? If they did they must have been quite amiable about it. And indeed, what is a soldier among generals?

Of course, comparing the dining with the shackling one might perhaps be led to believe that the difference in treatment springs from a deep-laid scheme designed to demonstrate that this is really a people's war. But the explanation seems doubtful.

Now we come to Admiral Darlan. He is another honored guest, the guest of an American general, and we are told he is being treated with all the consideration due to his rank. Why the policy has been adopted has not become quite clear from the statements by Churchill, Roosevelt, and de Gaulle. It is safe to assume that when the United Nations made their plans for the North African campaign, and when they actually began the operations, they did not know that Darlan would be at hand in North Africa; and still less what he would do if he were at hand. Therefore the plans must have been made without taking Darlan into calculation.

Why were the plans suddenly changed when Darlan turned up? The real significance of this question becomes clear through another question which results from it: what are we going to do if some German general suddenly turns up willing to betray his master? In other words: is the advantage of the Darlan windfall so much greater than the value of all the plans we have made over many months? That does not seem to speak well for those plans. Moreover, once the windfall happened, can any general, no matter how outstanding he is, have the wisdom to weigh up in a trice the relative *political* values of a windfall and of plans which have been made by the governments and the staffs of all services of two great countries?

Changed by Chance?

Now, although this assumption is less safe, we may have been in touch with Darlan while he was at Vichy. In that case we would have based our plans on trust in Darlan and on the chance that he would be able to get away from Vichy at the right moment. It is hard to believe that rational people would base momentous plans on such chances. Therefore, whichever way one considers it, the policy seems to have been decided upon on no other grounds than that two generals accidentally met, and understood each other.

And what have we got through Darlan? Let us recall a passage from Stalin's latest letter: "The campaign in North Africa released France from her state of lethargy, mobilizes anti-Hitler forces of France and provides a basis for building up an anti-Hitler French army." In other words, Stalin holds that whatever army Darlan has brought to us is not an anti-Hitler army for such an army must be built up. Out of what? Out of the anti-Hitler forces mobilized in France. Not out of followers of Darlan.

We can only hope that no German general of the Darlan type runs across any of our own generals. Unfortunately the hope is slender. What may happen then does not bear thinking out. Especially, what will happen then to the relations between ourselves and the Russians. No matter what else we must take into consideration concerning those relations, we must above all keep in mind one fact: that in respect of a German anti-Hitler army Stalin will never speak of a basis for building it up, for he is building it up out of German anti-Hitler deserters. Its generals may not be acceptable to our generals. But we had better think the fact over before it is too late.

The Russians will not dine any general of the German army we are fighting. The next whom we shall be able to dine is Mussolini. And after him? But let us stop here.

A short while ago our governments proclaimed that, after the war, they will set up tribunals to try those who are responsible for, and have committed, atrocities. They will be tried no matter how exalted they are; this was particularly emphasized.

Article 228 of the Treaty of Versailles granted the Allied and Associate Powers the right "to bring before military tribunals persons accused of having committed acts in violation of the laws and customs of war." Article 229 said that "persons guilty of criminal acts against nationals of one of the Allied and Associate Powers will be brought before the military tribunals of that Power."

The 1921 Attitude

The Allies prepared formidable lists of war criminals. By the middle of 1921 things had settled down to the extent that it was possible to do something about those paragraphs and the lists. The Allied governments demanded that extradition begin. The German government replied that they would be forced to resign before popular wrath if they attempted to extradite people like Ludendorff and other generals. They hinted that things in Germany were unstable and that they might easily be followed by Communism. In view of that prospect, of course, we could not do anything.

The German government then declared that they were prepared to try the culprits — naturally, excluding the generals—before German courts. The Allied governments agreed with great relief. If the trials were to take place before, say, British courts, they reasoned, the German public would say they were unfair.

So the trials took place at Leipzig. A preliminary list of 45 offenders were tried. The rest were forgotten later on. Those tried had committed offences such as kicking prisoners in the stomach, and the like. The sentences were very mild. When the British public was indignant, the British observer at the trials, Sir Ernest Pollock, and his assistant, Mr. Claud Mullins, explained: "It is a principle of British justice that punishment can only be awarded for the personal acts of the accused, proved in open Court against him. This principle is our constitutional safeguard; [What would Nazi criminals have to do with the British Constitution?] if a policeman arrests me wrongfully, I proceed against him and not against the official at Scotland Yard or Whitehall who originally made the mistake. The subordinate is condemned for his own acts and by his condemnation the system, of which he forms part, is condemned also."

According to this, Hitler will not be held responsible for anything, and his system will be condemned in some imbeciles we may get hold of. There is even the extenuating circumstance that he is only a corporal, and that it is out of order for generals to obey a corporal. Therefore the generals are responsible. Now, a German general never does anything with his own hands, except dining. Therefore the generals cannot be held responsible. In fact, this is a people's war, and the people are to be held responsible.

The vistas for generosity are infinite.

Lest we forget: the Russians are in this, too.

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IF THE *CENTAUR* COULD TALK—

"I'D GALLOP MILES FOR A SWEET CAP"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

Italy's People are Preparing to Aid the Allies

BY RAYMOND A. DAVIES

The allied offensive in North Africa has led to a further intensification of the deep economic and political crisis which is convulsing Italy. Thousands of people are being arrested for opposition to Mussolini and the Germans. The Catholic clergy is taking part in the growing movement of the people for peace.

There is developing a situation in which the people, unable to live in the old way and unwilling to suffer the ignominy of being trodden under foot by the arrogant Nazis, will rise and with the help of the advancing allies sweep Fascism out. A New Italy will then arise.

ON THE Janiculum Hill in Rome stands an equestrian statue of Giuseppe Garibaldi, who did so much to expel the Germans from Italy. One morning lately the statue bore the inscription "Scendi, Peppine! Son Tornati!" (Dismount, Joe! They're back!) This story was cited by Douglas Newton in *The Universe* and reprinted in the *Magazine Digest*. Whether truth or fiction it expresses the state of affairs in Italy and mirrors the sentiments of a rapidly growing number of people.

The destruction of General Rommel's armies and the allied advance into French North Africa further contributed to this feeling, hitting the Italians like a bolt of lightning.

Indifferent to the war from the day of Italy's entrance, cynical and then hostile in respect to Germany's "friendship," tired and hungry, feeling the nightly blows of the R.A.F., the people of Italy now see on the horizon the prospect of allied invasion. Nor is this prospect viewed with aversion. "When you return to England," an Italian General said to a New York *Times* correspondent nearly a year ago, "will you try to persuade the people of England to do everything possible to invade my country, because that is the only way we will get rid of the German overlordship which is squeezing the life out of the Italian people. What we want is the complete destruction of fascism in Italy. We want to get rid of Mussolini so that once more we can lift our heads and look the world in the face."

Since this statement was made, its sentiments have swept through the country. Italy has entered into a stage of acute economic and political crisis which can only end with the overthrow of the Fascist, pro-Nazi regime, the fall of Mussolini, the withdrawal of Italy from the war.

The economic crisis is extremely deep. The public debt has reached the astronomic figure of 314,558,000,000 lira (a lira is about 5 cents) as of March 31, 1942. Nearly 40 per cent of all tax receipts are consumed by the service charges on this debt, leaving little enough for the war and forcing increased and compulsory public borrowing. In 1941-1942 as against war expenditures of 118,000,000,000 lira only 38,000,000,000 was raised by taxation and loan income.

Labor Situation Bad

Despite an alarming situation in the labor market, particularly expressed in the shortage of agricultural workers, Italy has been forced to send Germany 325,000 workers and more than 50 per cent of her total exports. The government, lacking cash, pays the farmers for grain with war bonds. The value of the lira is falling so rapidly that even Mussolini has been forced to state (April 1, 1942) that the government would halt depreciation of money "with force if necessary" so as to stop Italy's movement along the road "leading to the abyss." Since then, if anything, the situation has further deteriorated.

Prices are sky-rocketting and food bootlegging is prevalent despite draconic laws against those convicted of black market operations. An egg costs more than 18 cents; hams are $3.50 a pound, shoes are $35, suits $50 to $140, a pound of tea, $30 to $45.

Suffering the effects of these conditions the Italians are justly infuriated by such gratuitous advice as is given by the Germans who are responsible for Italy's suffering. Thus on October 15 the *Koelnischer Zeitung* wrote: "No one in Italy can have any illusions as to the severity of the coming winter. . . The Italian people will have to mobilize all their resources to master the difficulties confronting them. Rationing and price systems must be radically revised as present conditions cannot possibly continue."

In this last the Germans are right. These conditions can not possibly continue. And the Italian people are preparing to *dis*-continue them.

Public discontent grows steadily. Under its effect the ruling circles are beginning to disintegrate. Mussolini has lost his personal popularity. A new realignment of anti-Fascist and especially anti-German forces is taking place. Most important of all—the broad mass of Italian Catholics is joining the anti-Fascist front.

Indeed the Catholics are in a deep state of ferment. Recently (August 22, 1942) Mussolini removed three dozen police prefects in the provinces mostly under Catholic influence.

During 1942 hundreds of priests have been imprisoned for defending the peasants against forcible confiscation of their crops. Others have been placed under police surveillance. Catholic resistance to the war has been greatly encouraged by the organization by the Pope of a Peace Month in May, precisely at the time when Mussolini was trying to improve the shipment of food, war materials and men to the Eastern Front. The Peace Month met extraordinary success.

The opposition movement includes the most varied elements—liberals, socialists, communists, monarchists, fascists who are opposed to Mussolini for his failure to win one single victory in the war and for his crawling before Nazi Germany. Hundreds of people—workers, peasants, intellectuals, aristocrats, are being arrested each week.

But the arrests can not stop the avalanche.

Even before the recent heavy R.A.F. raids the workers of Milan began to stage slow-downs in the war plants. In the key Magneti Marelli factory a great fire was set. The freight sheds in the port of Vigentina were set on fire and 50 carloads of munitions destroyed. German trains were derailed between Faenza and Florence and on their way to the Brenner Pass.

Sicilian peasants have been killing Nazi airmen parachuting down after being shot down by the aircraft from Malta. In many regions demonstrations of women have taken place against the sending of recruits to the front.

Opposition papers circulating clandestinely are increasing their readerships. *La Parola degli Italiani* is issued in thousands of copies in Genoa and along the Ligurian coast. A monarchist sheet is issued in Rome.

The government openly admits the existence of a "home front."

But it is unable to relieve its grip upon the economic life of the people. Recently allowances were abolished to soldiers' and officials' dependents although a promise was made to resume payments "after the war." In June new laws went into effect requisitioning all supplies of grain, potatoes, vegetables, canned meat, fish, legumes and oil crops. A census of cattle is under way presaging the requisition of cattle.

It is not to be wondered at therefore that the peasants are rebelling with the support of the local clergy and even local fascist leaders.

The removal of police prefects, who are the key personages in local or district fascist organizations, testifies to an acute inner crisis in the Fascist Party. Recently the leaders of 19 of the 22 Fascist Guilds were removed from office. Thousands of Fascist officials have been sent to the front. Seventeen vice-secretaries averaging less than 30 years of age have been appointed in the Fascist Federation substituting older and less reliable men. The Fascist National Council has been shaken up and 21 of its members removed. The young 27-year-old upstart Vidusani has been appointed Secretary of the Fascist Party. There is no doubt that he is directing the purge. But to remove all of the 66,000 Fascist officials and purge 300,000 Fascist Party members is a job which even he with the assistance of the Gestapo will be unable to carry out in view of the Allied offensive.

Discontent Increasing

Discontent in Italy links itself directly to events abroad. The allied offensive in the Mediterranean is calculated to win the support of the Italian people. A well-worked-out plan is being followed. Elements of this plan are contained in the decision by the United States to remove the stigma of "enemy alien" from Italians, in Mayor LaGuardia's broadcasts to Italy, in the organization of Italian anti-Fascist unity on the American continent.

Recently a conference of 1,500 Italians representing 10,000,000 of their countrymen living in the two Americas met in Montevideo under the leadership of Professor Carlo Sforza, former Italian foreign minister. A decision was reached to form a volunteer Italian Legion whose organization has been entrusted to Colonel Randolfo Pacciardi who won fame in the Spanish Civil War against the Italian fascists at Guadalajara.

Debate is beginning as to the type of state to succeed Mussolini fascism. But the best liberal elements of Italian thought are calling for unity around the key objective of getting Italy out of the Hitler war. Other problems, they say, can be settled later.

In Italy Fascism is 20 years old. It has lived its day. It keeps its grip only because of the presence of German troops and the Gestapo. But its days are numbered. Assisted by the Italian people the allies will sweep Mussolini and his minions from their seats of power in the no distant future.

For them, the war is over! More pleased than sorry are these Italian prisoners upon their arrival in Britain following capture in North Africa.

IMPERIAL BANK
OF CANADA

CONDENSED BALANCE SHEET, 31st OCTOBER, 1942

ASSETS

Deposits with and Notes of Bank of Canada	$ 23,461,846.64
Notes of and Cheques on Other Banks	9,907,848.33
Other Cash, and Deposits	7,787,266.21
	$ 41,156,961.18
Government and Municipal Securities and Loans	115,946,811.46
Other Bonds and Stocks	60,054.75
Call Loans (Secured)	1,588,017.12
	$158,751,844.51
Commercial Loans and Discounts	75,601,915.34
Bank Premises	5,424,633.09
Other Assets	246,182.77
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit	3,537,895.85
	$243,562,471.56

LIABILITIES

Notes in Circulation	$ 3,470,817.00
Total Deposits	220,689,204.98
Letters of Credit Outstanding	3,537,895.85
	$227,697,917.83
Dividends due Shareholders	144,562.46
Capital, Reserve and Undivided Profits	15,719,991.27
	$243,562,471.56

The General Manager,
Imperial Bank of Canada,
TORONTO

We report that we have examined the above condensed Balance Sheet as at 31st October, 1942, and have compared it with the books at the Head Office and with the certified returns from the branches. We have obtained all the information and explanations that we have required and in our opinion the transactions of the Bank which have come under our notice have been within the powers of the Bank. In our opinion the above Balance Sheet discloses the true condition of the Bank, and is as shown by the books of the Bank.

A. B. SHEPHERD, F.C.A.,
of Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co.
D. McK. McCLELLAND, F.C.A.,
of Price, Waterhouse & Co.

TORONTO, 17th November, 1942.

ART AND ARTISTS

Painting Men Are Good Fighting Men

BY R. S. LAMBERT

THERE'S something different about the soldier of our time; he is no longer the mere "fighting animal" of past wars. He likes to use his mind, and to develop his individuality, and art is one of the ways he is finding to do this. At Hart House on November 14, army big-wigs listened respectfully when Mr. H. O. McCurry, Director of the National Gallery, told them that the young army trainee of today, after a heavy day of physical toil, preferred sketching or reading to boxing and other "manly sports." And to prove that this is so, Hart House—thanks to the brain wave of Mr. W. R. Benny, U. of T. undergraduate—offered its gallery to the "Canadian Armed Forces Art Exhibition," a couple of hundred paintings and drawings collected by the Legion, the "Y" and other auxiliary services from the officers and men of the navy, army and air-force, who had painted them in their spare time in camp. The experiment has been tried before in Britain, and in the States; but it is new in Canada.

This portrait of Lt.-Col. Holloway by Cleeve Horne is a selection from the current R.C.A. show in Toronto.

To appreciate this exhibition—open alas to the tiniest of public, those who can get to Hart House gallery on one of three Sunday afternoons, ending November 29—just think what it has meant in terms of effort by the artist. It must be a pretty considerable achievement to paint a picture in the Army. Consider the problem of storage—of brushes, paints, canvas or paper, etc. And then what to do with the finished product? I can imagine the kind of sympathy some old-time Sergeant Majors would show with the rookie's plans for hanging his sketches in the messroom, storing them in the orderly room, or even stowing them between boards in the kitbag. However, art, like murder, will out—thank goodness! And military suspicions of the "aesthetic" are melting, to be replaced by the realization that any "highbrow" pursuit is better than the "anaesthetic" of boredom, ignorance, and mental torpor. Art, like books, music and plays, is being discovered to have a mysterious but definite affinity with good morale.

The Hart House Exhibition does not pretend to high aesthetic achievement. It is rather a foretaste of what would be done if the military authorities gave ever so little formal encouragement to the unknown artists in their ranks. The present collection shows the widest imaginable range of artistic capacity—from child-like and crude crayon sketches to finished portraits and landscapes in oil. Most of the work, however, is (suitably enough) done in water color: and there are several artists, notably W. Martin (Corporal, CMSC), W. G. Eastaugh (AC2, RCAF), W. J. Coucill (LAC, RCAF) and G. T. Foord (Sapper, RCE), whose talents must have been previously known in civilian life, for their work in this exhibition should find quick buyers among those who appreciate skillful brushwork and clear, attractive coloring.

Don't forget, when you visit this exhibition, to notice the kind of subjects that our fighter-artists choose to paint. Many show a keen sense of humor and realism, as they sketch the soldier on duty in the orderly-room, on parade or in manoeuvres, drawing his pay, lounging on his bed, washing himself, enjoying a quiet smoke, repairing a tank, or doing other chores. In short, this exhibition is one that the "lowbrow" can enjoy seeing, as much as the artists themselves apparently enjoyed painting the pictures. Let's hope, too, that the enterprise will justify its promoters' hope—that the army authorities will recognize the value and place of art in army life, and provide adequate facilities and instruction for those who want to cultivate it in their spare time.

I CONGRATULATE Mr. Henderson, of Eaton's Art Gallery, on his courage in giving the public an occasional chance to educate itself in "abstract art." Edna Tacon's second exhibition of "non-objective art" was worth seeing if only for her clever use of color. Don't expect more than one in every four of these "patterns" of cones, circles, planes, dots, lines and curves to "come off;" but every now and then you may run across some combination that pleases the eye, in the same way that well placed furniture, neat machinery, or a skillfully arranged bowl of flowers do—through your natural pleasure in balance, rhythm and color. Mrs. Tacon, by the way, is a Canadian from Hamilton, and an experienced artist.

TORONTO continues to take interest in the work of the late John W. Beatty. Hardly has the Toronto Art Gallery closed its recent Gagnon-Beatty Show, than the Laing Galleries (at 60 Bloor Street East) have opened up a representative one-man show of 35 to 40 pictures and sketches by Beatty, many of which will be fresh to the public. Beatty was one of those rare artists who combined a life of action with the exercise of both creative and teaching powers. In youth he served in the Riel Rebellion; in manhood he worked as a fireman in Toronto; then, in his maturity, after marriage, he turned to art, gave up everything else to travel and study in Europe, and finally settled in his native province, Ontario, to paint her landscapes and to teach art. Beatty was one of the first artists to discover and paint the scenic beauties of the North country. He was a close friend of Tom Thomson; they occupied adjacent studios, and used to go out on trips together. For 27 years, Beatty taught at the Ontario College of Art, attracting students alike by the force of his personality, and by the unsparing trouble which he took with their work. This personality, like the varied life he lived, is reflected in his painting. Technically he was no innovator; but he contrived to fill his canvases with bold and brilliant coloring, decorative and pleasing, without ever bordering on the startling.

When I visited the present show, my fancy was taken by *Beechwoods, Autumn*, showing a farmer driving his cows through a glade of light-dappled foliage, with richly colored forest shadows; also by the skilful *Willows By the River*, in which Beatty caught one of those unusual moments of midwinter thaw on an ice-bound stream, fringed with dogwood and golden willows, with just a glimpse of a couple of tiny cottages on the slope behind. Another typical landscape is *Autumn, Parry Sound*, a vista of sunscorched Fall foliage, viewed from the shoulder of a near-by hill crossed by a mountain track, flanked with dark evergreens, faded drooping birches, and the violet shadows of overhanging rocks. These landscapes are to be judged not as striking masterpieces, but as faithful representations of well-known natural beauty by an artist of great sincerity and skill.

"Quality Street"

The Pearson Players, (employees of The Canadian National Institute for the Blind) are presenting Sir James Barrie's four act play "QUALITY STREET", on Friday, December 4, at Eaton Auditorium, at 8.30 P.M. The performance is directed by Joseph O'Sullivan and the proceeds go to the British Minesweepers' Auxiliary.

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THE FRONT PAGE

Unique in journalism is SATURDAY NIGHT'S "Front Page", where the events of the week are commented upon with gravity or gayety as the case may be. The Editors reserve the right to choose which attitude.

THE PUBLISHERS

SATURDAY NIGHT, *The Canadian Weekly*

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

MONTREAL: SEAPORT AND CITY, by Stephen Leacock. (McClelland & Stewart, $4.00.)

HISTORY may be a science, but the writing of it is an art. That is one reason why Canadian history has so little appeal, even for Canadians, in spite of its really picturesque and exciting character. The people who have written it have not been artists.

Now Stephen Leacock is emphatically an artist, and an artist who shines particularly in the *metier* of the vivid miniature sketch, the incident made into a story by skilful selection of detail and the use of evocative words. Turn such a man loose on the "annals" of a place with a rich recorded history, like Montreal, and the result is bound to be immensely readable. For Leacock knows Montreal, French and English alike, from mountain top to riverbed. He has lived there—for the seven months a year not spent at Orillia—for over forty years. He can tie up the history of the past with the visible present.

The Artist as Historian

BY B. K. SANDWELL

Does he mention a distinguished "rebel" of '37? It is not merely Dr. Chenier, but "Dr. Chenier, whose statue stands in Montreal today, eager even in dead stone." Is he describing the social life of the city in 1805? Up comes the ball at the Exchange Coffee House ("St. Paul and St. Peter Streets"—the corner is there yet), the arrival of the English newspapers with the tale of the Battle of Trafalgar, the tears of the ladies on learning that it had cost the life of Admiral Nelson, the call of the chairman, Samuel Gerard, for a subscription for a monument, the money subscribed "in a few minutes. This is the Nelson Monument, completed in 1809, and now standing in Jacques Cartier Square."

Leacock knows practically everything. There are three pages on the square timber rafts of the St. Lawrence, which hardly anyone now living has ever seen, and which are atrociously misrepresented by the painters and lithographers of the time. There is a paragraph on why the par of exchange (one pound sterling $4.866) was never referred to as par, but as "9½ per cent." There are two pages on the Montreal climate, part of which is a table of record high and low temperatures and the rest is almost pure poetry except for the paragraph on the scientific problem of frazil ice.

And Leacock is wise too. The chapter on "French and English" is the work of a very wise man. It is to be hoped that many less wise men will read it and profit.

The Psychology of Power

BY STEWART C. EASTON

I AM THE WORLD, by Peter Vansittart. (Macmillans, $3.00.)

THE love of power is one of the most deep-rooted of human instincts, and one of the most subtly degrading. In its innumerable manifestations it causes more private misery and public bloodshed than any other. Even the lover of money often seeks to use it only to extend his power. It is perhaps fortunate for mankind that his energies may become dissipated in the search for money, thus losing the singlemindedness necessary for the acquisition of absolute power.

This book is the story of the rise of a single-minded peasant to dictatorship in some mythical country at some unstated time. This man allies himself with the money-power in the person of Finkenstein the Jew, and with the material power of the Church of Rome in the person of Cardinal Gondi. Goran, the peasant, thwarted in his hopes of personal happiness, achieves his ambition, but he has a weakness. He needs the approval of his conscience, which, like all fanatics, he identifies with God. Yet his God is also real to him as a separate Being, revealed likewise to the Protestant Church in which he has been brought up. So, though he interprets the will of God in his actions, he dare not take action against the Protestant Church, which alone would have satisfied his masters. So, through incomplete ruthlessness, after six years of rule, he is overthrown.

Mr. Vansittart, though he has written a fine story, always cogently expressed, never seems to have realized that it was not lack of love, which he states explicitly, but lack of enough single-mindedness, which is implicit in the story, that destroyed his hero. Thus the whole message of the book is extraordinarily depressing to us sentimental ones who like to believe, perhaps in company with Mr. Vansittart, that the lack of love will destroy the loveless man and prevent him from working his will on the world. In the end it may; but not necessarily within the short lifetime of the individual oppressor. Yet this is an important and stimulating book.

The Great Romantic

BY W. S. MILNE

VICTOR HUGO, by Matthew Josephson. (Doubleday-Doran, $4.50.)

ALTHOUGH Victor Hugo was France's greatest man of letters of the nineteenth century, and one of the world's literary giants, he was also a figure in the public life of France. His pen and his eloquence were on the side of the republic; he was anti-royalist, anti-clerical, anti-Rightist. For that reason, French estimates of Victor Hugo's work and life have been colored by the political bias of the writers. The official biography by Biré was published in the 1890's, a period of reaction, and is described by the present biographer as a piling up of "fifteen hundred pages of denigration and hatred".

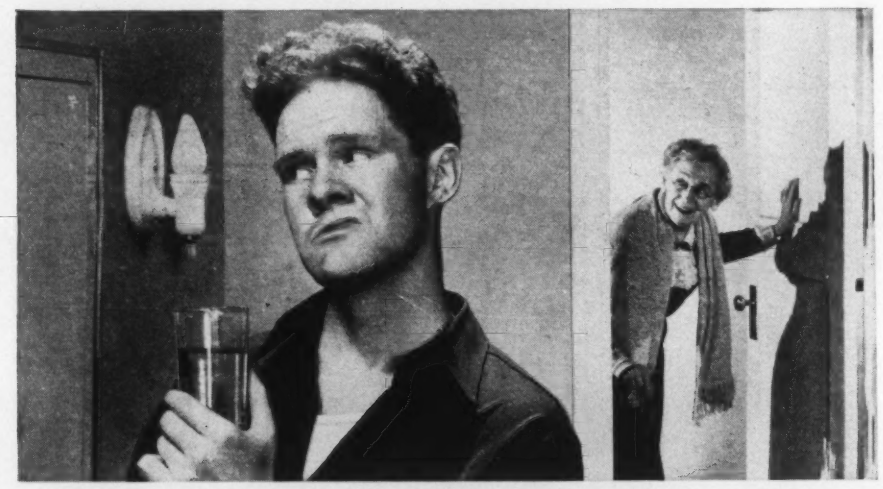
Even today, Biré's book carries considerable weight, and "the most complete existing biography in the English language", Davidson's, published in 1912, is called by Josephson "a faithful copy of Biré's debunking job"; it "incorporates all of Biré's mistakes as well as his animus." Josephson, then, sets out with the intention of correcting the "official" portrait of Hugo, of producing a "rehabilitation of his character before the English-speaking world", and also of gathering together all the new material which has become accessible in the last twenty years.

Whether or not he succeeds in his work is for Hugo specialists to decide. What he has given is a readable and closely documented account of one of the titans of literature. There can be little that he has glossed or left out, for he dwells on Hugo's colossal vanity, his arrogance, his many amatory excursions, the number of which increased as he got older, his often confused political thinking, his belief in spiritualism and his Messianic complex, and other facets of his character that would make a lesser man pitiful, grotesque, comic or repulsive. Yet through all this, one sees a truly massive and noble figure.

If Hugo had in him something of Pan and Silenus, he had also something of Zeus. He was a great man. He is the author of *Les Misérables*, one of the world's mightiest novels. He was France's greatest lyric poet, her most popular playwright. As a young man, he was the leader of the army of the Romantics that overthrew the citadels of classicism. In his middle life, he was exiled for his democratic principles, and carried on a one-man battle against the dictator who became Napoleon III. In his old age, he returned to his beloved Paris, to endure with his fellow-citizens the Prussian siege, and when he died a whole people followed him to his grave.

This crowded book succeeds in making us feel the bigness of the man, and it does it without whitewash. It also gives us a picture of the internal state of France from 1848 to 1885 which enables us to comprehend more clearly what happened in 1940. This is a timely book, and likely to remain a standard life of Hugo for English-speaking readers for some time to come.

Granny has her Say

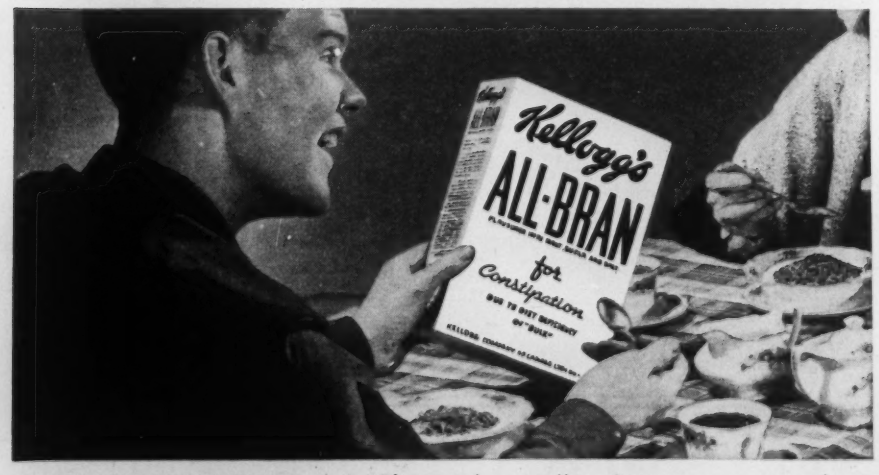


YOUNG "CHUCK" SMITH isn't one to trifle with life's little troubles. There's not a flinch in an inch of his six foot two as he growls into the mirror: "A good stiff *purge* — that's the stuff that shows a man's a man! And can I take it!"

BUT GRANNY, bless her heart, is no softie, either. "Listen, son," she says. "I still have something to say around here. In the future we'll try to find and correct the *cause* of your trouble. On your feet, follow me!"

"Yes, sir! Where to, sir?"

"DON'T YOU 'SIR' ME, young man. Just get in line with sensible people, and try this delicious cereal called KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN. If your trouble is the common kind of constipation that's due to lack of 'bulk' in the diet, ALL-BRAN's the *better way!* To the breakfast table—on the double."



"YOU WIN, GRANNY, you win! If a cereal as swell-tasting as ALL-BRAN can keep me regular—*naturally,* I'm signing on for life."

"That's the talk, my bold buck-o! But remember, you should eat it every day. And don't forget to drink plenty of water."

Keep Regular...Naturally with Kellogg's ALL-BRAN

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Winner of the Ryerson Fiction Award

Little MAN

BY G. HERBERT SALLANS

"As a psychological study George Battle is by way of being a miniature masterpiece . . . From whatever viewpoint it be regarded, 'Little Man' is a fine, forthright, Canadian novel, written by a Canadian and breathing the true indomitable Canadian spirit. As such it is worthy of a wide reading public, and I believe it will command one."—S. Morgan-Powell, in *The Montreal Star.*

"In painting a cavalcade of Canadian life during the past four decades, the author is portraying that which he himself has seen or experienced . . . Should find a wide audience in Canada."—*Toronto Daily Star.*

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RYERSON

THE BOOKSHELF

Some Famous Lithographs

CURRIER & IVES, Print-makers to the American People. (McClelland & Stewart. $6.75.)

IF YOU'RE old enough to remember the small-town livery stable you may recall that the office wall bore two or three colored pictures of famous race-horses. *Maud S* and *Jay Eye See* were among them. And down the street a bit, in the barber shop, there may have been a picture of the great fight in 1860 between Heenan and Sayers. These were lithographs by the famous New York firm of Currier & Ives which was in active life from 1835 to 1902.

Thousands of prints selling from 6 to 25 cents each were made from each lithographed picture, and the scenes were as varied as life was in the United States during that period. Sporting scenes were popular, sentimental scenes such as "Popping the Question" and "Happy Marriage" had a great sale, but the most profitable were news-pictures of great fires, shipwrecks, railway accidents and the like. The first colored plate issued by the firm was a View of Upper Canada College, Toronto, 1835.

Until 1860 or thereabouts when color-lithography became a practical industry the Currier-Ives prints were in monochrome, each print being colored by hand.

This collection is a fascinating one, not alone for the queerness of the art which neglected dust and confusion in order to be "pretty" but for the general view it gives of the life and interest of the United States in middle-distance of the Republic. There are 92 plates.

Early Times in B.C.

McLOUGHLIN'S FORT VANCOUVER LETTERS, 1825-1838. (The Champlain Society, Toronto. Privately Printed.)

AFTER the union of the Hudson's Bay Company and the North-West Company in 1821 an era of reorganization continued for some years. International boundaries were uncertain. The United States was looking hard at Oregon and beyond and the Russians were gradually exploring southward from Alaska. Meanwhile the great Company was concerned about consolidation of its position in the Columbia Valley. McLoughlin's position was full of difficulty and his violence of temper did not ease it.

The letters are published as a history-source and are interesting only when the background is reasonably clear. Prof. W. K. Lamb in a lengthy Introduction has provided the background.

This is the fourth volume published by the Society on the annals of the Hudson's Bay Company. More are promised.

Know Thyself

HEALTH, SEX AND BIRTH CONTROL, by Dr. Percy E. Ryberg (Anchor Press, $2.00.)

VENEREAL disease is a curse beyond all other ills. It is a hideous, leprous evil, that ends in the gradual rotting of bone and sinew and brain until premature death is welcome. Of every one hundred cases ninety-five are the result of loose living; of casual sex-intercourse with the "strange woman" or the "strange man." "He goeth after her straightway as an ox goeth to the slaughter or as a fool to the correction of the stocks; till a dart strikes through his liver." Six thousand years of instruction and still the world is populated largely by damned fools! For once the word "damned" is not used loosely.

A shabby-genteel prudery has been mainly responsible. Society has pretended that the reproductive organs of the body don't exist. You might talk at will about the stomach or the gall bladder or the large intestine, but you couldn't mention testicles or ovaries unless you whispered the magic words to a doctor. So young people were driven to discover their own bodies and God's most stupendous and continuing miracle through base jokes and bawdy stories and concealed experiment. Puritanism has many glories, but this suppression is its constant, unending shame.

Here is a book that will stir the disgust of some people trained to pronounce only the old shibboleths; the kind of people, who, even yet, tell children that the new baby was found under a bramble-bush or came in the Doctor's bag. But to intelligent folk weary of the follies of old it will bring, in the main, immense satisfaction.

For the undisciplined who are too flabby to resist temptation the author supplies information for self-protection, but, after all, the soundest protection is a moral one. Complete knowledge is a defence, but a better one is self-pride rooted in honor and in respect for the opposite sex.

Burns Mantle's Play List

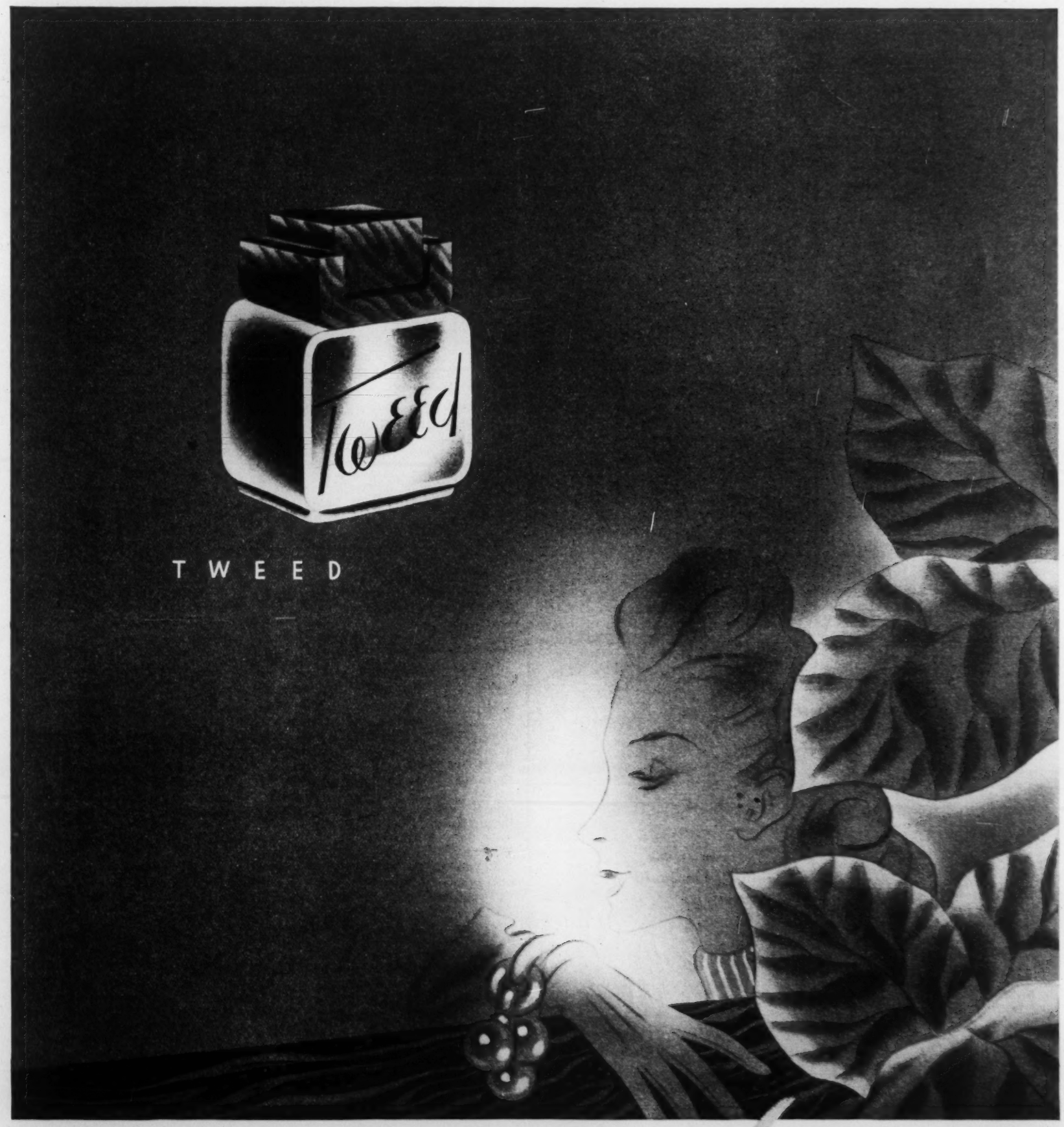
THE BEST PLAYS OF 1941-42, by Burns Mantle. (Dodd, Mead, $3.50.)

IN A dramatic season which most of the New York critics found intolerably dull, Burns Mantle manfully assembled his annual Best Plays of 1941-1942 and permitted the critics to go on talking about themselves. The selection he doesn't consider as mere second-bests dragged out to keep his annual series going but rather as intelligent entertainment, and a fair reflection of the times.

He mentions the fact that *The Moon Is Down* when reorganized for the road, with Conrad Nagel in the lead, was enthusiastically received in the West. Possibly with that same cast it would have done better in New York, for there is good reason for the belief that the original actors were not all they might have been.

Coward's *Blithe Spirit* he considers as a fine example of high farce, and *In Time To Come* which dramatized the failure of Woodrow Wilson he finds definite merits.

Ten plays are printed and the editor's comments are serious and worthy.



Whimsical Fun and Fantasy in Christmas Books

BY J. E. MIDDLETON

Christmas surely is a time of gaiety around the publishing houses. Artists who have manfully suppressed their frivolity for eleven months let themselves go and become as merry as a grig, which, the dictionary thinks, may be an eel or a cricket whichever is the merriest.

Writers who have been whimsical at their peril, have the curse lifted temporarily and are allowed to go into a very delirium of whimsy. So come to birth the books for little people who sometimes like them, and sometimes would rather scribble on the new wall-paper. But the older and bigger people are thrilled by them, and not unnaturally, for the pictures have a brilliance of conception and technique that is akin to genius.

THE ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS, (Winston, $1.50.)

CLEMENT CLARKE MOORE wrote in 1822 the rollicking poem "'Twas the night Before Christmas" which settled the mythology of Christmas for all time, so far as the American Continent was concerned. Because of him multitudinous Santa Clauses appear from November 15 onward to the Day, Department stores adopt him, Churches make use of him, there's a mighty demand for red cloth and white whiskers, and millions of children hang up their stockings in faith, which is "the substance of things hoped for." It does appear sometimes as if the Christchild had been permanently crowded into a corner.

But the poem is not under consideration here save as a jumping-off place for Everett Shinn's glorious illustrations. The imaginative and jovial nature of his work matches the verses perfectly. Even out of the phrase "not even a mouse" he has built up a fantasy of the mouse family asleep in the furnace-room. Everyone, young and old will enjoy these pictures.

ROSEBUD by Bemelmans (Macmillans, $1.50.)

IT'S all very well to assume that this picture book is for children. Certainly they will enjoy it, but for grown-ups it's hilarious. The pictures of the studious rabbit, called Rosebud, of the cruel lion, the smiling whale and the "remembering" elephant are such as a caricaturist of talent would draw if he were desperately intoxicated and didn't believe in future punishment; the talent still speaking-out in every line and shadow. Buy this for the children—and make them be careful of it, since you'll be needing it.

THE TENGGREN TELL-IT-AGAIN BOOK, edited by Katharine Gibson. Illustrated in full color by Gustaf Tenggren. (McClelland & Stewart. $3.50.)

TWENTY-EIGHT stories which have been favorites in the nursery for generations, beginning with The Three Bears and ending with The White Snake. The pictures are marvels of fantasy and grace.

STORY PARADE RAINBOW BOOK, a Collection of Modern Stories for Boys and Girls. (Winston, $2.25.)

SOMETIMES boys and girls keep on being thus and so until they are ninety, or at least eighty-five or thereabouts. Then they die without ever having grown-up, and if there is a more precious way of living a life on this round globe we haven't heard of it. To all these of whatever age, we commend this big book of jolly tales which has been edited by Ruth Sawyer. It includes the work of such graceful writers as Elizabeth Coatsworth and Cornelia Meigs. Other contributors also have lightness of touch, and the illustrations, which are many, are comparable to the text.

RAEBURN UNAFRAID, by Ivy Bolton. (Longmans, Green, $2.50.)

A LIVELY adventure story of early America with mutiny on shipboard, Indian plots and all sorts of trouble for Pat and Patsy, the twins, and Captain Raeburn's other children. Excellent for ten-to-twelve-ers.

SILVER WIDGEON, by Esther Wood. (Longmans, Green. $2.50.)

ALL about a plane that flew some children to a northern Canadian lake where Peter and Pudgy met and solved problems. Fine for ten year olds. The illustrations are by Theresa Kalab and are excellent.

THE WISHING WINDOW, by Hortense Flexner. (Longmans, Green, $2.50.)

WHAT invasion means to children. A touching little tale of the children of Routon when the Germans came. The illustrations have a fine flavor.

THE JUMBO SAMBO, by Helen Bannerman. (Longmans, Green, $2.75.)

FOR the small persons who like colored pictures of tigers and little black boy who had to give away his nice clothes for fear of being eaten up.

SPIKE OF SWIFT RIVER, by Jack O'Brien. (Winston, $2.25.)

FOR young people who like dogs, and adventures, and the confusion of the wicked capitalist-lumberman here's a honey. The impossibility of the tale is so cleverly concealed that almost anybody can believe it so warm is the affection for the dog and for the husky men who get their living from the forest.

WHO GOES TO THE WOOD, by Fay Inchfawn, illustrated by Diana Thorne. (Winston, $2.25.)

A COLLECTION of lively animal stories for small children, excellently told and with a rich section of pictures.

LEONARDO, Master of the Renaissance, by Elizabeth Hubbard Lansing. (Oxford, $3.00.)

ROMANCE comes to its peak in the life and work of Leonardo da Vinci; not the kind of romance which blooms in Hollywood under the formula "Boy meets girl" but rather the romance of the mind. Here was a boy of genius, born with the seeing eye and with a divine curiosity who became the wisest man of his times. He was an artist, a mathematician, an engineer, an inventor, and three hundred years after his death men of education and taste were declaring that his like had never been known. We know of no other book which will meet so completely the normal desire of a boy for a hero. The writing is clear and economical, the illustrations by William Sharp are in perfect key and there is a graceful Introduction by Hendrik Willem van Loon.

WE COULDN'T LEAVE DINAH, by Mary Treadgold; illustrated by Stuart Tresilian. (Nelson, $2.50.)

THIS is an adventure-tale of children on a small island captured by the Nazis and how they made their escape. Junior high-school boys and girls will be thrilled by it, for it has been awarded the Carnegie Medal as the best children's book of 1941.

CHILDREN'S ZOO, by Katherine Southwick Keeler. Illustrated in color. (Nelson, $1.25.)

THIS is about the Smiley children who visited the Children's Zoo in the Bronx, New York, saw everything in this fairy-tale sort of place and finally had luncheon with the "Zooperintendent." Little folks from 6 to 8 will enjoy it.

THE THREE BEARS, Illustrated by Mary Cameron. (Macmillans, 75c.)

CLEVER and hilarious are the pictures telling this favorite story of all children.

THE THREE LITTLE PIGS, Illustrated by Mary Cameron. (Macmillans, 75c.)

THE very intelligent pig and the big, bad wolf have their contest under the eye of one of the smartest of picture-makers for children.

BABAR AND ZEPHIR and BABAR AND HIS CHILDREN, Translated from the French by Merle Haas, and illustrated by Jean de Brunhoff. (Macmillans, $1.50 each.)

THE elephants of this fanciful and brilliant artist will brighten the eyes of any child and at the same time interest the weariest grown-up.

THE ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN, by George Lowther. (Macmillans $1.50.)

WHY the comic-strip "Superman" holds the attention of boys and girls is not surprising when one recalls "Jack the Giant Killer". The theme is the same; champion of justice, destroyer of evil-doers. Here is the fairy-tale of "Superman's" origin, well told and graciously illustrated by Joe Shuster.

A CHILD'S BOOK OF CHRISTMAS CAROLS, Illustrated by Masha. (Macmillans, $2.00.)

EIGHTEEN of the best beloved carols are here in piano-score, and illuminated by the daintiest of illustrations. The child-angels are particularly beautiful, and the color-illustrations fascinating.

QUITE CONTRARY, by Mary Urmston. (McClelland & Stewart, $2.35.)

A GENTLE story of a lover of flowers in a matter-of-fact community. Girls over twelve will like this.

THE NEW BOOK OF DAYS, Eleanor Farjeon. Illustrated by Philip Gough and M. W. Hawes. (Oxford. $4.00.)

A LITTLE tale, or a poem of a gay sort, or a snippet of biography; one for every day in the year; isn't that an idea? Here's a sample for February 7. "William Lloyd walked into the British Museum and smashed the Portland vase into 2,000 little bits . . . what was most odd was that having smashed this costly antique into splinters he was sentenced only to a fine. . . The fine was paid, not by Mr. Lloyd, but by a gentleman who wouldn't give his name.

William Lloyd in one of his fits
Smashed the Portland vase to bits.
William Lloyd was merely fined,
The vase was neatly re-combined
And nobody *yet* knows what annoyed
The person known as William Lloyd."

The book contains nearly 400 pages and the illustrations have high quality.

SNOWBALL, Adventures of a young gorilla, by Osa Johnson. Illustrated by Arthur August Jansson. (Macmillans, $2.00.)

MRS. JOHNSON and her husband, Martin, the African explorers, bought from the natives of the Belgian Congo a baby gorilla, and made a household pet of it. This is the story of the gayest and most mischievous of pets and it's all honest, cross-your-heart truth. Lucky will be the child who gets this one.

ALL ABOUT BROADCASTING, by Creighton Peet. Illustrated by photographs. (Ryerson, $2.25.)

YOU don't need to be too dreadfully young to like this book. Indeed even the oldest one who likes listening to the radio will enjoy this simple and accurate description of one of the marvels of this generation. It is specially designed for boys and girls of twelve and onward.

THE LITTLE FARM, by Lois Lenski. (Oxford, $1.00.)

MR. SMALL who is known to many little people for his industrial activity has now turned to agriculture. He lives on a little farm, drives a little tractor, has a little fun and a lot of work. But the boy or girl who sees these merry pictures and the little bit of big-type text that goes with them will have a lot of fun.

DORCAS PORKUS, by Tasha Tudor. (Oxford, $1.00.)

THIS is a very small book for the smallest people, telling how a pet pig refused to be washed and ran into the middle of a quilting party. The pictures are in color and aren't at all solemn.

VERY FIRST AID, by Dorothea Gould. (Oxford, $1.00.)

PERSONS of six or seven sometimes get cuts or burns or falls. This book smartly illustrated by Elizabeth Ripley, tells what to do when trouble comes. It is a most useful and pleasant book for little people to read.

PINKY AND HIS PALS, by Marion Gill MacNeil. (Oxford, $1.00.)

HERE is a bumpy book; that is to say the seven or eight cheerful animal pictures are embossed and stick-out like the real animals. The very smallest persons will like it, since there is no text but names, such as Pinky Elephant and Hippy Potamus.

OUR INDIA, by Minoo Masani. (Oxford. $2.00.)

ECONOMICS for boys and girls. A brilliant, well illustrated, simple book which tells some of the difficulties of an enormous population in a wonderfully fertile land. While it is written for boys and girls of twelve or so, most adults will find it fascinating and will start asking questions of themselves and their neighbors about production, distribution and the causes of poverty.

PRINCE PRIGIO, by Andrew Lang Illustrated by Robert Lawson. (McClelland & Stewart, $2.25.)

THE Prince's habit of being entirely too clever and always saying "I told you so" got on the nerves of all his relations and friends. The author, who was generally as solemn as most critics pretend to be, let himself go in this gay little book which adults as well as children will read with a smile. The pictures are line-engravings, all charming.

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Raeburn Unafraid
By Ivy Bolton. Lost treasure, mutiny on shipboard, French and Indian plots of war. (12-16) $2.50.

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By William Resnick. Exciting story of the first Vikings to settle America. (10-14) $3.00.

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Every Child Should Have a Library

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THE LITTLE FARM

THE LITTLE AUTO
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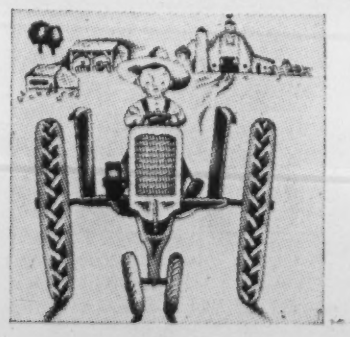
THE LITTLE AEROPLANE



No child should be without these famous little books. Try one on your youngest and see what happens. Otherwise you will never understand the fascination of Lenski's text and pictures.

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Our Ancestors Were Ill At Their Peril

BY MARGARET FRANCES ALLEN

IN THESE days of kindly, efficient nurses and comfortable hospitals and nursing homes, it is well to look back to the good old days, even though it be through the pages of fiction—and to the ministering angels of our ancestors' time.

"Sairy Gamp" for instance—date approximately 1845—is, to quote Dickens, "A fair representation of the hired attendant on the poor in sickness;" laying no claim to any special hospital training. Unlike her friend Betsy (Prig) of "Bart's", her charges seem quite moderate—"18 pence a day for working people, 3/ and 6 for gentle folks, night's watching being a extra charge," though why it should be, considering that with the aid of the patient's softer pillows she took every precaution for passing a comfortable night.

During her waking hours, "Sairy's countenance would be lighted up with a degree of intelligence and vivacity which it was almost impossible to separate from the benignant influence of distilled waters."

She held a firm hand over her patient. "A pitcher of cold water throwed over him, or a blister on his head (Spanish flies) and a mustard poltige on his back" would bring any refractory patient to order.

Charlotte Bronte in "Shirley" gives us a picture of sick-nursing in Yorkshire at about the same era: "Robert used feebly to resist Nurse Horsfall in the early days of his captivity, he hated the sight of her rough bulk but she taught him docility in a trice. She made no account of his six feet but turned him in bed as another woman might have turned a baby in its cradle. When he was good she called him 'My dear' and 'Honey' and when he was troublesome she sometimes shook him."

Jane Austen probably thought it would be indelicate to go into particulars with regard to illnesses in her novels. When any one was indisposed, he or she went at once to Bath and a cure was effected in the longer or shorter period required by the patient's love affairs.

The terrible mortality of the Hotel Dieu of Paris in an earlier century—the 18th—was due as much to overcrowding as to the enormous aggregation of patients. The extraordinary spectacle was to be seen there of two or three small-pox patients, or several surgical cases, or sometimes even four parturient women lying in one bed. A large proportion of the beds were purposely made for four patients and six were frequently crowded in, but the Law forbade the hospital authorities to refuse admission to anyone.

Profession of Mercy

Quoting from Lady St. Helier's Journal: "The profession of nursing, founded by Miss Nightingale, owes an overwhelming debt of gratitude to Princess Christian who during the last few years has helped in every way to raise it to the highest level. Queen Victoria . . . always gave her warmest sympathy and co-operation to every effort made to raise the profession of Nursing and to make it what it now is. Early in the year 1870 Princess Christian, assisted by the Matrons of the big London hospitals and by many of the leading doctors, inaugurated the British Nurses' Association, which had for its object the better training of women engaged in the profession. There was a sharp divergence of opinion as to the length of training necessary to impart a thorough knowledge of every branch of nursing, and the British Nurses' Association with Princess Christian as its President, advocated and fought most pertinaciously for a three years' training for properly qualified Nurses. In the end the President of the Royal British Nurses carried her point and now no one would advocate a shorter course of training.

The British Hospital Nurses laid the foundation for the Nurses of the Army Reserve of which Princess Christian was also President. During the South African war the main brunt and burden of the Nursing there was carried out by the Army Nursing Reserve."

"A Lady with a lamp shall stand
A noble type of good
Heroic Womanhood.
On England's annals, through the long
Hereafter of her speech and song
That light its rays shall cast
From portals of the past."

Miss Margaretta Smith

Popular debutante of Vancouver, B. C., says:

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"Try my Woodbury Facial Cocktail"

1. Margaretta studies Journalism, hopes to write news releases. She says: "Cleansing with Woodbury Facial Soap makes my skin glow.

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3. Interested in Junior Auxiliary for R.C.A.F., deb helps raise funds. Try this deb's Facial Cocktail. Use Woodbury, the true *skin* soap. 10¢.

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Back up your Fighting Man — Buy Victory Bonds

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Eau De Toilette—Blue Grass or Cyclamen $5.00 and $11.00. "It's You" $7.25 and $13.75.

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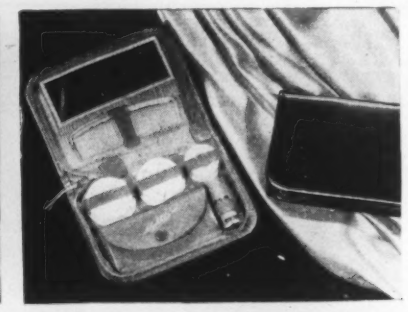

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IT IS SO VERY *Gentle*

BY APPOINTMENT

You'll love Yardley English Lavender soap — for its oh-so-kind lather — for its lavender touched daintiness — for its sublime refreshment. And you'll find it quite reasonable in cost because each cake lasts so very, very long. 35c a large cake — 3 for $1.00.

Yardley

ENGLISH LAVENDER SOAP

WORLD OF WOMEN

Paint It Yourself

BY BABS WARNER BROWN

THE Press assures me that the servant is vanishing—as far as I'm concerned she's vanished—and as a result the advertisements, correct in their dismal assumption that I am spending more and more time in the home, suggest that I beautify same rather than spend any surplus cash (ha! ha!) on alien attractions.

Having been undermined by this initial propaganda, it was a fatal mistake on my husband's part to bring home a waterpaint color chart—one of those attractive folders covered with neat little squares of delightful, pastel shades. He brought it out of his pocket rather sheepishly, like a book of hot telephone numbers, and announced that "it dries in an hour and only takes a gallon to cover a room." The salesman forgot to mention how much it takes to cover a husband.

Annoying Little Jewel

The last straw was when we went to spend an evening with some new friends who interior decorate, and whose flat turned out to be one of those annoying little jewels of perfection that make your own home look perfectly sick and about as enterprising as a dish mop. Everything in their flat is a little cleverer than anybody else's. The bathroom achieves a Salvador Dali effect with fish nets and sea shells. Over the kitchen window a remnant of black oilcloth, nicked at the edges and splashed with blobs of blue paint appears both distinctive and expensive. The coal scuttle in the drawing room (49c) sports a bunch of red roses on the side and looks a conservative $12.50.

Two figurines, salvaged from the top of a decaying grandfather's clock, are being painted to look like something small and priceless from a Pompeii museum; stencils, transfers and chintz panelling make even the drabest cupboard doors attractive—we were surprised they hadn't thought up anything decorative for the elements on the stove or made the hot water tank into a Grecian pillar.

When we left they were discussing painting the carpet!

Naturally, after all this, it was imperative that we tackle our own abode. We decided to start with the downstairs bathroom. It was small and ordinary and, well, just a bathroom—nothing in it but a good deal of plumbing (circa 1900) nasty, serviceable checkerboard linoleum on the floor, tired looking curtains and a blind with ideas of its own on the subject of privacy.

Mrs. Frank O. Evans of Toronto whose appointment as Commandant of the Transport Service, Canadian Red Cross Corps (Section 1) has been announced.

The next day my husband ascended the stepladder in his oldest flannels and his most artistic expression and began sloshing pale green paint about on the ceiling and walls—we are still picking it out of his hair. (Don't be discouraged, by the way, if the wall, before it dries, looks like the work of a two-tone camouflage addict, running slightly amok. It will be bee-yu-tiful when it dries!) Of course the inevitable happened and both ladder and husband descended precipitously into the bath, via the shower tap.

"Bother!" my husband didn't say as he clambered out of the icy spray, and surveyed the ruin of a wrecked wall which was effecting a nice little Dali dream world of its own.

Black Outlook

The floor is black and we had to paint some of the green over again because the black got on it and then the black over again because some of the green got on it, and so on, for about a week. We found that when we painted the outside of the cupboard it wouldn't open and when we painted the inside it wouldn't shut.

The curtains—yards of 'em—are black voile and when I was hemming them at various committee meetings last week, I received several careful, hushed inquiries as to my recent bereavement. We dyed the bath towels black and must have misunderstood some of the instructions because every time we dry ourselves on them we look like extras from the pit scenes in "How Green Is My Valley". The bathroom however, is veddy, veddy smart.

Next we are going to tackle the Brace's rooms. We think Primrose—or maybe Petunia?—would be nice. And as for the master bedroom, well—we are torn between Pink (Petal), Grey (Oyster) and Green (Adam). Yesterday the Oyster had it, but today we are veering a little more towards Adam. Probably by tomorrow the Petals will seem just the thing. But it really doesn't matter, we've got a whole chart to choose from and it's lots of fun.

Perhaps the most soul-satisfying job is painting blinds. Take the ordinary, tired, papery type of thing that flaps against the window and runs from creme (insipid) at the top to grey (sooty) at the bottom. Just a few, swift strokes with a six inch brush and presto! you have a smooth panel that blends in with your pastel wall, matches the contrasting tone of a rug or goes off on a nice futuristic binge by itself in—shall we say?—zebra stripes. N.B. For ARP purposes, black paint on the outside of the blind makes it opaque without interfering with your color scheme inside.

Fresh waterpaint work is good for morale and it helps to keep up, very economically, the standard of living, however condensed that living may be. In this maidless era when the tendency is to eat as near the stove as possible, it can make even the gloomiest kitchen gay and attractive—a place where any family can enjoy having its meals. Somebody said, if you can't change your husband, change your bedroom wallpaper (!) — certainly fresh paint gives one a fresh outlook and a change always was as good as a rest. Also it takes a lot of that 'old rut' feeling out of housewifery.

If we *must* do our own blithering housework, pleasant surfaces are so much more agreeable to keep clean than drab ones. Waterpaint is cheap, it's decorative and it's serviceable (it washes after thirty days).

A coat of fresh paint is like charity — it covers a multitude of sins, it may begin at home, and, particularly in these times, should be applied personally.

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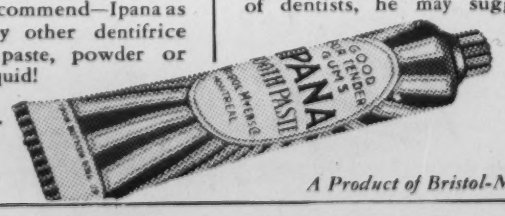

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WORLD OF WOMEN

"---Or Forever Hold Your Peace"

BY BERNICE COFFEY

"SPEECH is a form of social behavior. And, like other forms of social behavior such as table manners, dress, demeanor, it is one of the things by which other people form their opinions of you."

The words were spoken by Mrs. Clara Salisbury Baker during a recent chat in her studio at the Toronto Conservatory of Music. As she talked the muffled sounds of a piano in a studio above could be heard, and an organ throbbed softly but insistently somewhere in the distance.

Mrs. Baker, a tall poised woman in a tailored ciel blue frock and a glint of quizzical humor in her eyes, is head of speech and drama arts at the Conservatory. A Canadian, she has appeared as a concert artist in London, England, at Albert Hall, the Palladium and the Alhambra. She was graduated from the Royal Academy of Music with the highest marks given at that institution and was awarded first prize in voice-production and diction from Edith Craig. Returning to America she taught and studied in New York with Frances Robinson Duff and The Feagen School of Drama.

Her work with speech is similar to that of the fascinating Professor Higgins in Shaw's "Pygmalion." You'll remember that Professor H. worked a greater transformation on Eliza Doolittle, the Cockney dustman's daughter, than a squad of fairy godmothers could have done for Cinderella. He performed a far more difficult chore. He amputated every vestige of Eliza's appalling Cockney accent and gave her a beautiful speaking voice.

Like Professor Higgins Mrs. Baker believes that the scientific study of phonetics is the only sound foundation upon which to build speech improvement.

The Cosmopolitan Accent

What is a "good" accent? The ideal, as Mrs. Baker sees it, is a sort of cosmopolitan accent not recognizable as distinctively Canadian, American or English—but, pure, clear, pleasant, easily understood speech.

She has little approval for pseudo English accents. "An English accent is right and natural for an English person, but when others adopt it, becomes an affectation. And, insofar as any speech is the result of lazy articulation, it is to be deplored and condemned. Nor is a slovenly pronunciation lacking in precision and difficult to understand confined to one class of people. It may be heard often enough from lecturers and preachers as well as from loungers on street corners."

Chief reason for a pronunciation acceptable in any class of society is of mutual intelligibility. Other reasons for encouraging a more uniform type of pronunciation, especially in schools according to Mrs. Baker, lie in maintaining the prestige of the English language—the most universally used of all the European languages. She feels that a more uniform type of speech will break down any remaining social barriers.

"Those who are called upon to do public speaking usually take great pains in the preparation of the subject matter but the quality of the voice is seldom given consideration. The quality of the voice is the silent, and almost unrecognized power that is subconsciously influencing the listeners. An untrained, rough and ordinary voice often raises unconscious objections in the listener. This is not a question of pronunciation but of voice quality which involves good breathing, resonance, freedom of the vocal organs.

"It has taken the war to throw the spotlight on our deficiencies of speech," continued Mrs. Baker, as she reached for some notes on her desk. "The Adjutant General of the War Department of the United States said in an open letter to the Military Colleges. . . . 'A great number of men have failed at camp because of inability to articulate clearly. A man who cannot impart his commands in clear, distinct language, and with sufficient volume of voice to be heard reasonably far, is not qualified to give commands upon which human life depends. Many men disqualified by this handicap might have become officers under their country's flag had they been trained in school and college.'

So there you are—speak well, or forever hold your peace.

Feeding the Thousands

If any of those present think a woman is within her rights in having a stiff case of hysterics at the mention of several unexpected guests for dinner, she might give a thought to Webb Hall. Formerly the General Exhibits building during the pre-war days when Toronto's pride and joy was its Exhibition, it is now the scene of what some believe to be the largest mass feeding centre in the world . . . . well, let's say the British Empire.

Of course anything of this size abounds in some pretty terrifying statistics. The most important of these is that it is here that the complete personnel of No. 2 District Depot is fed. It combines nine standard mess halls, can handle any number of hungry men up to 7,000 three times a day. There are sixty-five cooks who cook tons of meat, whip up 1,150 pies a day, and a few other odds and ends. And there are 400 waiters who, by some miracle of traffic management, get the food to the tables. If anything should happen to the automatic dishwashers, we shudder to think of what would happen to the 63,000 dishes a day that would have to be washed and dried by hand.

The messes are located in the four wings of the building, with the open kitchen section in the centre under the dome, and the whole thing is so vast that the military people have adopted the control tower system used at flying fields for the regulation of traffic. The glassed-in tower is situated near the supply rooms, and when the cooks are ready for meat, for instance, they signal the man in the tower instead of walking several miles a day through the building to make their requests in person.

Dishwashing, scrubbing and potato-peeling are no longer punishments for men Confined to Barracks. "The kitchen isn't a prison," said Lieutenant Arnold Taylor, messing officer for No. 2 District Depot, who showed us around. Machines do all these tasks. Apparently the machine has not yet been able to master the onion for we noticed several unhappy looking soldiers engaged in peeling onions—with several bagsful still to do. Onion-peeling, if you do enough of it, must develop an immunity of its own for there were no tears being shed by the peelers. For ourselves, we left the spot in what we hope was dignified haste.

We asked Lieutenant Taylor where these men and others doing similar tasks came from now that unskilled kitchen help isn't a form of military punishment. "Oh, I send down word to the various units that we need so many men, and they are told off from the ranks for kitchen fatigue as they are for other duties." We wondered if the boys peeling the onions felt happier because it no longer is considered a form of punishment.

An ordinary housewife confronted with the army recipe for Chocolate Fudge Pudding, would promptly lose her mind. Here it is—designed to produce 7,000 portions:

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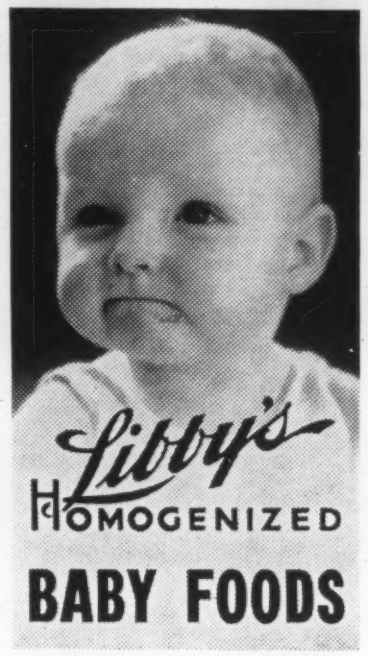
Salt	3	"
Vanilla	¾	pt.

And for our last round with figures, the men who eat this food sit down at one time—all seven thousand of them if they happen to be around—and the whole business of absorbing nourishment is over in half an hour. It requires five minutes to march them in. They have twenty minutes to eat. It takes five minutes to march them out again.



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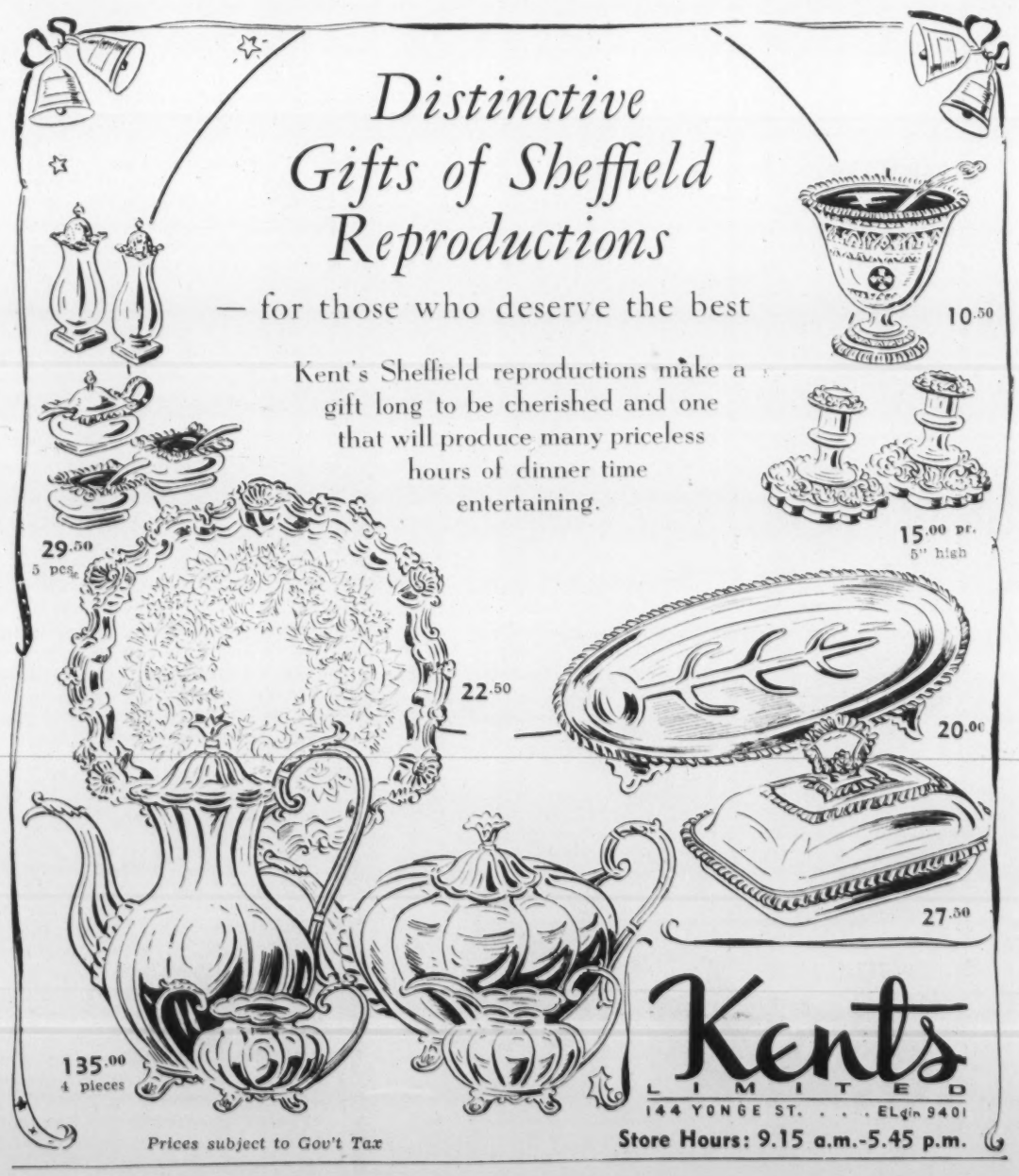

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Music of Many Varieties

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

IT HAS been an advantage to Marian Anderson that, barred from nearly all operatic roles, she has concentrated on recital art, and become one of the most flawless of song-interpreters. A musical manager of long experience once told me that her diligence and devotion to this ambition put many singers of different color to shame. She has never been content to rely on her tones and personality. When she takes up a song, old or new, she religiously studies every phrase in order to bring forth its full meaning. At the same time her voice production and control have improved steadily year by year.

At one time there was reason to think that her art was limited to lyrics of a sombre and pathetic character, that works demanding lightness of touch and fluency of expression were beyond her. At Eaton Auditorium last week she showed that her potentialities had been underestimated. For this reason I was particularly interested in her flawless and buoyant rendering of care-free conceits by Purcell. "I Attempt from Love's Sickness to Fly" and "Nymphs and Shepherds" are rendered by many singers, but seldom with such grace of expression and such perfect understanding of their atmosphere and inspiration.

Miss Anderson, as she has on other occasions, also revived forgotten songs by Josef Haydn. Few of us realize that though he composed symphonies, concertos, chamber works running to a total of hundreds, he was also a very busy and prolific composer of vocal works. The average music-lover, asked offhand what vocal works Haydn had composed, would after a little thought mention one song, "My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair," and the oratorio "Creation", remembered by a single excerpt, "The Heavens Are Telling". Nevertheless about forty per cent of his prodigious output consisted of vocal works, masses and other religious compositions, cantatas, many operas, individual choruses,—and about 50 songs. Two which Miss Anderson sang with subtle beauty of expression, "The Wanderer" and "The Mermaid's Song", measure up well with most contemporary lyrics of serious intent.

Miss Anderson's English diction has gradually improved in finesse. Whoever wrote the text of the piquant lyric "A Song of London" which Cyril Scott set to music, would have been delighted with the singer's handling of the lines. The three songs by this composer which she revived were a reminder that in the days when his musical thoughts were concrete, before they dissolved in mysticism, Scott wrote very good lyrics indeed.

Though barred from opera, her rendering of "Amour! viens aider" from Saint-Saens' "Samson and Delilah" (the siren's less exploited aria) showed her powers of dramatic expression and command of wooing utterance. Her singing of half a dozen Spirituals, to which she gave unusual variety, illustrated a pet conclusion of my own, viz., that the song literature of the negro race should be left to singers of that race. No white singer can approach Miss Anderson in "Crucifixion", in which Roland Hayes was also enthralling; and even in less tragic Spirituals, she has a touch that makes the efforts of white singers (especially women) seem artificial and commonplace.

Verdi and Shakespeare

In the repertory of the Columbia Opera Company's lengthy engagement at Massey Hall, Verdi as usual figured more prominently than any other composer. It included his four most popular works "Il Trovatore", "Rigoletto", "Traviata" and "Aida", in addition to "Otello" a masterpiece of later life when his ideas about opera had become considerably modified. Though the music of his earlier and intensely melodramatic works had always been appropriate to the emotions expressed, his solos and concerted episodes were seldom closely bound up with the action, though they provided tunes which are still whistled. In those days the orchestra merely provided an obligato and occasional incidental music. In "Otello" the plan is entirely different. Its music for voices is continuously related to the action; mainly recitative, with an orchestral commentary so imaginative and rich in detail that it constantly illumines the action also. As music-drama "Otello" is more artistic and better balanced than the later works of Wagner, who had become more and more indifferent to the beauty of singing. There are few tunes one wants to whistle in "Otello"; its few solos are really Shakespearean. *Iago's* famous "Credo" is a soliloquy, *Desdemona's* pathetic solos in the last act give point to the narrative, and Shakespeare himself decreed that the doomed girl should sing shortly before her death.

The revolutionary style of this opera surprised critics when the work was first produced in February 1887. Verdi had ceased to compose operas after the presentation of "Aida" in 1871, and it was the writer and composer Arrigo Boito who spurred him on to return to the theatre in a different guise. It has been truly said that "Otello" is as much Boito-Verdi as "The Mikado" is Gilbert-and-Sullivan; music and text are inseparable. Verdi wished also to compose a music-drama on "Lear," but found himself too old for the task. Nevertheless he did at the age of eighty, with Boito, produce "Falstaff", a comic masterpiece.

It was Boito's desire that "Otello" should be known as "Iago", for he realized that the villainy of that character was the mainspring of the action. In the vocal score Verdi revived an old experiment of his own. When *Iago* is poisoning *Otello's* mind he sings *mezza voce*, quite appropriately, because it is the nature of scoundrels to whisper, and arranged his orchestral commentary so that the whispering could be heard. Many years earlier he had tried this experiment in the sleep-walking scene of "Macbeth", but according to the customs of 1847 the device was too radical, and the opera was a failure.

Smetana Brings Thrills

Though Bedrich Smetana's Quartet in E minor, "From My Life", has been previously played in Toronto by the Hart House ensemble and other string organizations, I cannot recall any occasion when it roused such emotional enthusiasm as when played at Hart House last week. The thrill it imparted was due in part to the fact that it was fervently and expressively rendered; but also to the circumstance that the tragedy of the Czechs is now deeply present in our minds. For that race Smetana, who died in 1882 at the age of 60, is a national hero. His founding of the national school of music made him a permanent political force, and produced amazing artistic fruits in his own land. People nowadays speak contemptuously of the Hapsburg Empire, but it placed no obstacles in the way of Smetana's movement, which an Austrian from the gutter has vigorously sought to root out.

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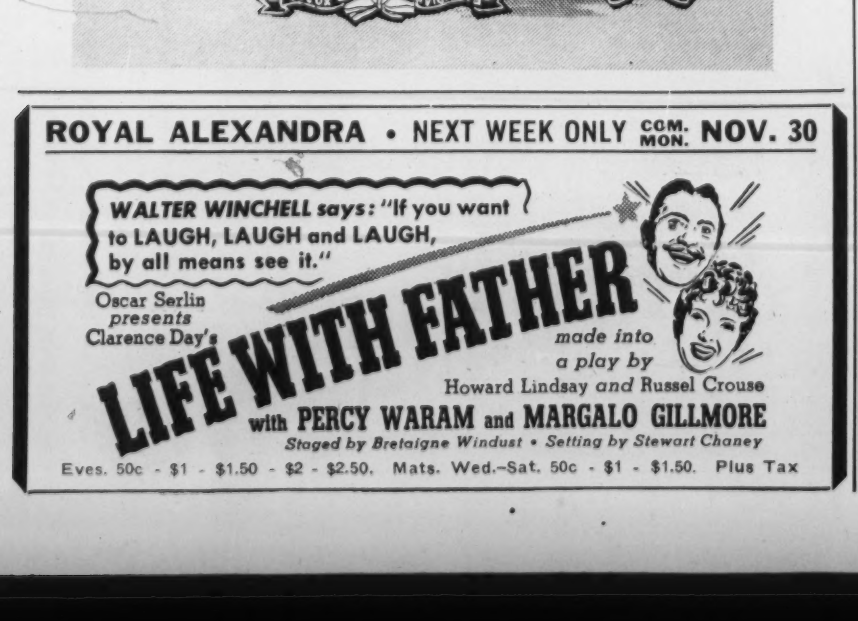
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THE FILM PARADE

The New Indigents

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

FROM where most of us sit $25,000 a year looks like a fairly lofty ceiling. To a high-powered movie star however it probably looks as though the roof had fallen in. According to Adolph Menjou, $25,000 a year barely pays the help. "A star would be silly to make more than one picture a year, if that," Mr. Menjou is reported as saying, "for after paying agents' fees, advertising and publicity out of his $25,000 limit he would end up many thousands in the red."

It seems that under the old system of unlimited returns, a star usually made one picture a year which was little more than a throwaway on the public door-step. It kept his name and face before the public but it wasn't supposed to pay off except in terms of commercial goodwill and when it was finished the star rolled up his sleeves and began to think in terms of folding money. Under the new ruling however the harder the star works the deeper he is likely to involve himself in financial ruin. Mr. Menjou himself, though one of the world's best-dressed men, claims he could live on $25,000 a year, or even $12,500, but he couldn't keep up even these modest standards—which involve living in an apartment and riding a scooter to work—under the new ruling imposed by Washington.

Under the curious public-relations system developed in Hollywood only the rare star can hope to survive, let alone flourish, unless he has on the one hand a high-powered promotion expert to sell him to the studios, and on the other a tireless pressure group to sell him to the public. Streams of publicity, much of it erroneous and a great deal of it pure nonsense, has to be kept constantly flowing out of Hollywood, at an incalculable cost of secretary-power, pulp paper and printer's ink. Quite a lot of it comes the way of the film-reviewers, whose desks are piled high with such hopeful items as—to quote a couple at hand. "Mary Martin Bathes With Clothes on," or "Claudette Colbert Converts Old Bird Cage into Novel Flower Vase". . . Ordinarily this "press-material" collects unread till it reaches swamping proportions. Then we tie it up for the salvage collector and it is taken away, reconverted into more pulp, and for all I know, eventually returned to us in the form of "Prairie Oyster Camouflaged For Rudy,' or "Marjory Reynolds Has Muslin Brunch Coat."

As long as money was coming in at the rate of $100,000 a picture it was possible for the stars to support the dizzy dream structure erected, presumably, for their benefit. Obviously they can't keep it going at $25,000 a year. So unless they have established themselves beyond the reach or need of ballyhoo they are likely to find themselves faced by the bleak alternatives of oblivion or bankruptcy. It's hard to imagine how the new indigency will end—whether the stars will simply walk out, leaving the agents and public-relations counsels holding an empty bag; or whether stars and promoters will sink their standards together, and Lower California become a land of abandoned glory, drained swimming pools and travel by scooter.

I still find Abbott and Costello funny, in spite of the fact that much of their comedy sounds like the terrifying commotion on the radio when someone in the bathroom starts using the electric razor. Their latest film "Who Done It?" is given over to the boys entirely, without any violent eruptions from the Andrews Sisters, which as far as I was concerned was all to the good. The plot is elementary and probably was meant to be, since the producers this time were determined that nothing should distract attention from their cherished pair. Their stuff is still shamelessly ham but the audience loved it as much as ever.

Thanks largely to Monty Woolley's performance as a cross old gentleman trying to convoy six little warwaifs across France (Summer, 1940), "The Pied Piper" is a picture of exceptional charm. The waifs themselves are an unusually endearing lot, but it is Mr. Woolley's wonderful exposition of high British integrity combined with natural bad temper that keeps the picture alive and funny and even moving. You may not be able to believe all of "The Pied Piper" but it would be impossible not to like and be warmed by it.

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THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Hanyin Cheng of China

BY BLANCHE E. HOLT MURISON

SHE took my hand with a warm and gracious gesture. Her sparkling dark eyes diffused a friendly radiance. The musical modulations of a voice that made me think of muted silver bells gave me greeting in perfect English. And so I met Hanyin Cheng, amazing lady of legend, who conjured the impression of some lovely ivory princess that had stepped from her carven pedestal to have lunch with me. This diminutive Chinese diplomat whose first euphonious name means literally—Heroine of China—is already an international figure in that freedom-foundationed structure we call the Allied Nations.

This golden girl from the golden land of old Cathay is an officially accredited member of the Chinese Consular Corps in Canada and is attached to the Chinese Consulate General at Vancouver, B.C. She holds the International Flying License of the Royal Aero-Club of London, England and is the only woman flyer in the North American continent to be so honored. She was commissioned in 1938 as Flight-Lieutenant in the Chinese Air Force by Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek. Justifiably proud is she to be the only Chinese aviatrix to possess this distinction. She is the niece of Dr. Wei Tao-ming, Chinese ambassador to the United States, and Mrs. Wei Tao-ming.

The accomplishments and achievements of this little Sister of the Stars are outstanding even in these days of woman's invasion into so many new spheres of feminine influence. She is a graduate of the University of Paris where she majored in law. She has served with the Chinese National Commission on Aeronautical Affairs in Chungking and Hongkong. She has sailed the skies in far distant directions and in many countries. She wears her scarlet Flight-Lieutenant's tunic with its embroidered wings on the lapel—with girlish modesty and the dignity of an Air-Marshal.

Recently Miss Cheng has enlarged the versatile pattern of her busy career and is now filling in the canvas with new colors. The latest item on the crowded program of this dynamic small person is public speaking. Her first appearance in this new role was before a capacity Vancouver audience of the Women's Canadian Club when she emphasized the slogan of her people—"Maximum utilization of the land." She described the colossal task of re-construction under the guidance of Madame Chiang Kai-Shek and of social change and social progress; of vast farming projects, mass migrations and the phenomenal increase of rice production through skilled and scientific husbandry.

The Greater Good

Co-operative effort and output by each in order to co-ordinate the greater good of all, summarizes Miss Cheng's formula for the future. Industrial co-operation; co-operative reclamation schemes; co-operative road-building; co-operative reforestation are seeds being carefully planted in the social and economic consciousness, to be germinated and nurtured for the happier harvesting of Tomorrow.

An invitation to address the Royal Canadian Air Force at Jericho Station, Vancouver,—both non-commissioned officers and officers of the Western Air Command, R.C.A.F.—opened up new visions of usefulness to this youthful member of Canada's Consular Corps. She decided to tell Canada about China—tell more of those things she felt sure the Canadian people were wanting to know. She would tell her story in both French and English.

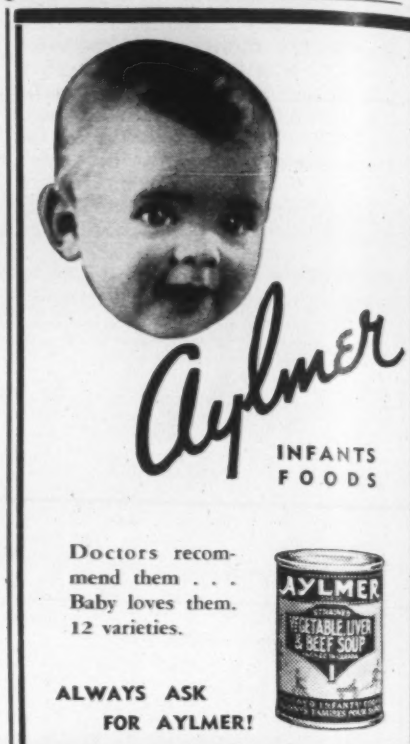
As a lecturer Miss Cheng has won the warm praise of many important groups. In Vancouver, the Junior Board of Trade, Women's Canadian Club, Local Council of Women, University Women's Club, French students of the University of British Columbia, and L'Alliance Francaise—to mention only a few of the appreciative audiences to whom she has told her almost incredible story.

Out of the East

Now she is making plans for a personal goodwill tour in the near future that will include Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec and Toronto. Other Eastern cities will also be visited. More than 50 years ago Henry Ward Beecher—speaking of China said this—"From the East I believe is to come a civilization that will yet make the nations of Europe tremble." Events would go to prove the truth of his prophecy.

To quote Miss Cheng—"We—the people of China—are struggling today with modern equipment to preserve the world's oldest civilization. Britain stands as the last outpost of Democracy in the Atlantic. Chungking represents the symbol of Democracy in the Pacific. Behind Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek are millions of Chinese who are fighting and dying to achieve a greater new China."

This lounge suit of beige rabbit hair and wool was named "War Correspondent" at "Fashions of the Times" show in N.Y. Designed for wear in chilly rooms it's accompanied by a striped shawl and matching bootees.



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Once upon a time a friendly Green Giant decided to give to the world a precious gift. Wishing to please everyone, he began to ask what each wanted most. "Give me food" said one. "Give me riches" answered another. "All I ask is health" replied a third.

The Green Giant was sorely puzzled and asked Mother Nature's help to devise one gift that would win the friendship of all. Together they set to work and between them achieved the perfect gift—Green Giant Brand Garden Fresh Vegetables . . . Delicious vegetables for he who wished food . . . Of a golden hue for he who wished riches and a source of nutrition for he who wished health. Green Giant Brand Golden Wax Beans is one of those gifts of nature.

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M13-42

Libby's PREPARED MUSTARD

TRY LIBBY'S SWEET MIXED PICKLES—DELICIOUS!

CONCERNING FOOD

With Milk and Honey Blest

BY JANET MARCH

NO ONE has ever explained why a prosperous and beautiful country is described in the Bible as "flowing with milk and honey. Why not butter and eggs?—but that hasn't as rich and fine a sound as "with milk and honey blest". It isn't only the Bible which combines milk and honey. Coleridge in his fabulous Kubla Khan says—

"For he on honey dew hath fed
And drunk the milk of Paradise"

and it is unlikely that the poet was describing the melon patch in the rear of the pleasure dome. In any case there are all sorts of literary reasons for combining milk and honey, and the dietitians will tell you that you have a good thing there, but the grocer will often inform you that it can't be done. Honey is a rarity these days so we'll have to concentrate on the milk.

Milk is the backbone of a good nutritious diet. Apparently you really can't drink too much of it, but if everyone got their minimum of a pint a day there would have to be a lot more cows around than there are now. When you skim off the fancy words from the nutritionists' talk the plain facts are that a body is very like a garment. Build your body or coat with good material and you'll get good wear, and milk is an all wool fifty-four inch wide material.

Just telling people what's good for them however probably isn't going to be good enough. The Kiwanis Club in Toronto has been carrying on some interesting experiments. From last February till mid-May thirty boys were given a free lunch each school day. These lunches were designed so that the boys would get enough vitamins and minerals at the one meal irrespective of what they got at home for breakfast and supper. Therefore if one such meal a day was available to all school children the health of the nation might be greatly improved.

The children were given cod liver oil and they drank milk, an average of a pint each. The boys gained in weight, and the value of such a meal seems absolutely proven. The report published by the Kiwanis Club is explicit and interesting, and includes all details which might be needed by any group undertaking such a scheme. The cost of the food was deliberately kept low and the average cost per meal, even with cod liver oil and an orange each day was 15.5 cents.

Not only does the report give figures but it tells you how to persuade thirty boys to take cod liver oil, comb their hair and finish everything on their plates. A banner system with points for attendance helped, and each boy wore a large round label with his name round his neck on a cord. This hung down in front when he had had just the one glass of milk at his place, but was switched to hang down the back when he had had a second glass. The recipes for the dishes made were given to each boy worked out in family quantities to take to their mothers.

Here are some of the menus the children had—

Baked Potatoes, Cheese
Buttered Whole Wheat Bread
Orange
Milk
Cod Liver Oil

Toasted Cheese Sandwiches on
Whole Wheat Bread
Raw Turnip Sticks
Wedges of Raw Cabbage
Orange
Milk
Cod Liver Oil

Baked Lima Beans with
Tomato Sauce
Buttered Whole Wheat Bread
Orange
Milk
Cod Liver Oil

If these lunches are good for children it is pretty obvious that they would be fine for adults too, and in case you may like to try some of the dishes yourself here are a few recipes from the report.

Baked Potatoes with Cheese

Rub the potatoes in fat before baking and cook in a medium oven for about an hour. When soft cut crosswise and put butter and grated cheese in the opening and re-heat for a few minutes.

Baked Lima Beans

Soak the beans overnight and then boil with salt till nearly cooked. Dice an onion and brown in bacon fat, and then mix the onion with the beans. When ready to serve add a can of tomatoes and serve when hot.

With the question of day care for the children of women war workers becoming so important this report will be an invaluable guide, for it gives briefly and concisely the necessary information from the list of kitchen utensils necessary to the time required for preparing the food. The Kiwanis Club of Toronto is to be congratulated on such an interesting nutritional experiment.

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• • •

1½ cups Libby's Tomato Juice
½ cup Scalded Milk
¼ tsp. Soda
3 tbsp. Butter
3 tbsp. Flour
½ tsp. Salt
6 Slices Toast

Make a tomato sauce from the butter, flour and tomato juice, add soda and salt, then the milk. Dip toast in sauce. Serve hot

TP24-42

THE DRESSING TABLE

Choose, Use And Save

BY ISABEL MORGAN

IT TAKES more than determination to win a war. It takes guns and bullets and bonds and scrap drives, taxes and rationing . . . and men and women. And the women of Canada are determined to do all they can. Whether in a defense factory, hospital, office or home they are working hard and liking it . . . and looking more attractive than ever. They are finding time in spite of all other demands to care for themselves, because they know when they look and feel their best, they can *do* their best!

In the past we have shut our eyes to our extravagance. But not now. We are learning the importance of economy. And since we count personal loveliness as one of the things worth having we are learning to regard things essential to it as precious and well worth saving.

Now, economy does not mean buying the least expensive things you can find. It means buying intelligently only what you actually need and caring for what you buy. It means budgeting time and needs. It means getting down to the essentials.

In England women forced by rationing to get down to the very essentials, found these cosmetics the most important. A lipstick of course—then powder, then cleansing cream and a good night cream to keep the skin soft. High on the list is the demand for powder foundations because they help to save make-up. In our own land, rationing has not touched us very much, but you will be wise if you insist that every penny spent for beauty is an investment—and that you buy only what is absolutely necessary. Remember, a skin that is gently, thoroughly cleansed is bright—a skin that is guarded does not grow coarse and lined.

Now I'm going to give you a six point economy plan devised by Elizabeth Arden. In this way you'll derive the maximum of benefit from your preparations, and you'll find they last the maximum of time too!

Six Point Plan

First—*buy larger sizes.* Why? Because you get more for your money, help save containers, and extra shopping trips are eliminated. Then, decide on a weekly quota, put that amount in a smaller container—and stretch it and make it last.

Second—*Follow the directions implicitly.* They are the result of years and years of research and experiment. It is wasteful not to derive the utmost from every preparation you use.

Third—*Keep your cream in a cool place.* Keep your large jars in the ice box. It preserves the freshness of the cream. Keep lotions at room temperature.

Fourth—*Use less cleansing cream.* The warmth of the fingers tends to melt the cream as you apply it to your face. Instead, use a pad of cotton that has been dipped in cold water and then squeezed quite dry. Dip the pad in skin lotion, press out most of the lotion, and then scoop up a small amount of the cream on the pad. Slide the pad over the face and neck with gentle, upward relaxing movements. You don't have to rub. Remove the cream with tissues, still with the upward movements.

Fifth—*Use less lotion.* Now turn your cotton pad on the reverse side. It is already moist with the lotion. Pat the skin gently with upward movements till it glows with renewed circulation. Go over every inch of your face and neck until the last vestige of cream is removed.

Sixth—*Use less night cream.* After cleansing and toning, open your night cream jar. Take a little spatula, or wooden paddle, and beat your night cream till it takes on a light, smooth consistency. Then take a bit of the fluffed-up cream and apply it with the same upward strokes to your face and neck. Use just enough to gently cover the face and neck. Don't try to cake it on. You will find that you use as much as you need—and yet over a period of time, you will find that you've actually used less than before.

Time is so precious now. To look well you must master the art of routine. Set aside just fifteen minutes a day for your beauty routine, and adhere to it faithfully. Routine is discipline—the discipline that all of us must practice every moment of our lives. It gets things done. So set aside a definite time for grooming, and organize your tools of beauty as Elizabeth Arden suggests.

Big girls are borrowing the "pigtail" fashion from their younger sisters to keep hair in place—even to the little hairbows at the ends.

Note how side part is brought over at an angle to center of head at back. Style can be varied by pinning up braids, tieing with one bow.

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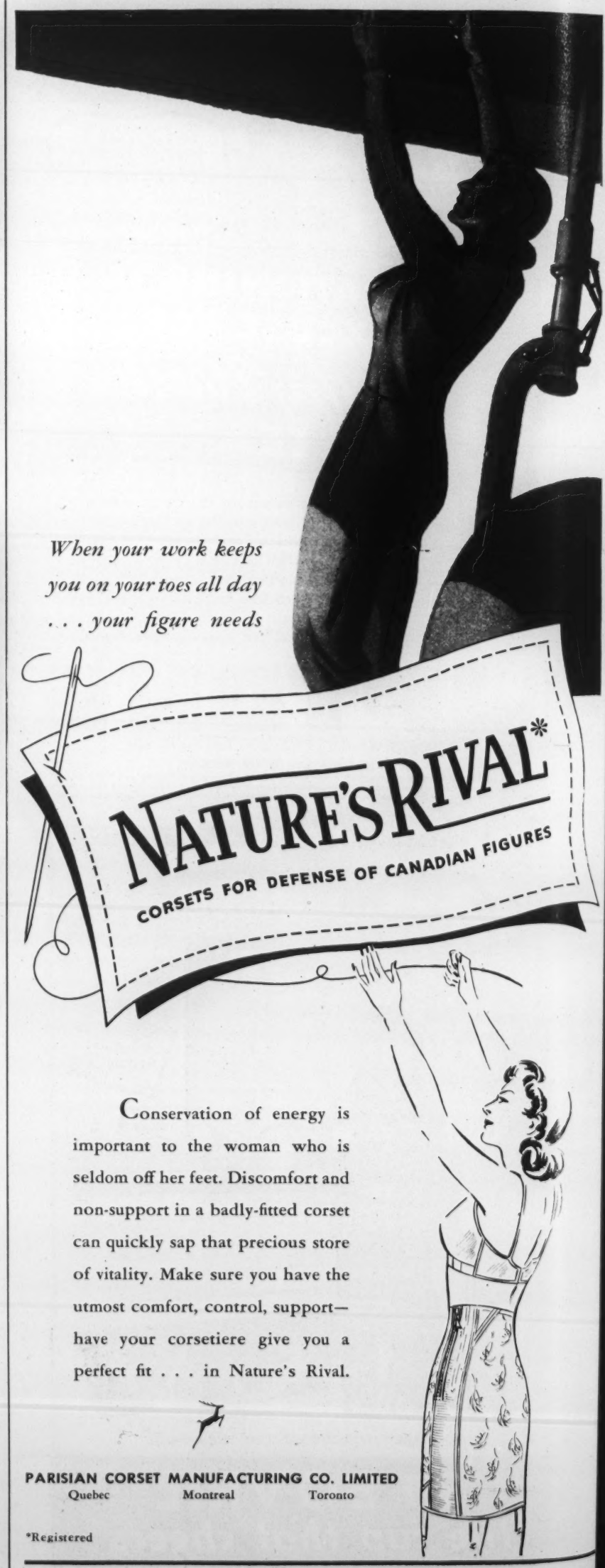

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THE OTHER PAGE

Plebeian Ailments

BY GILBERT NORWOOD

SOME time ago a frolicsome but trenchant critic of a well-meant article of mine declared that it was pleasant to find me *en pantoufles*. This (they tell me) is French, and means "in slippers": if so, he implied that I had written in a casual manner, and therefore inaccurately, not to stay stupidly. He little knew that I belong to the stream-of-consciousness school, and attain my best effects by refusing to think. Anyhow, today that critic shall clap his hands with glee. Not only am I in slippers: I am ill. I have a cold—or is it influenza? The difference has importance. Am I respectably ill, or just poorly — the state which my sneering aunts used to call "Oh yes, sitting up in bed with a white shawl on"?

If you are poorly and have a cold, people thrust you into mustard baths amid a shower of cynical advice. If you are ill and have influenza, they send for the doctor, bring you grapes and sit by your bedside sympathetically eating them. These refined distinctions are beyond my enfeebled powers; but I fancy it all depends on whether there is a clinical thermometer in the house. Probably, if the truth were known, I have an impressive temperature—about a hundred and forty, or is that the pulse? In any case I am very much *en pantoufles*. I ought to be *au lit* (more French), and shall give a hundred openings to my critic, who I hope is sneezing his useless head off. Not only is there a joint in my harness: I am all joints; that, at least, is what I feel like.

Since our planet began to spin, never has there been an age when ill-health was so fashionable as now. Every other person you meet has some ghastly operation or other to brag about and snub the Joneses with. Why . . . yes! It had nearly escaped my memory. Some years ago I underwent one myself—the real thing: chloroform, "count after me," bill, the whole program. From it I harvested two facts. First, I "came to" a little earlier than my brace of executioners had foreseen, and thus discovered what it is that doctors talk about when they suppose themselves, like Bunthorne in *Patience*, alone and unobserved. No: I shall not tell you; for patients, no less than physicians, should take and keep a Hippocratic oath. Oath is right: the other discovery was a latent tendency in myself to bad language. One of the two cited a few words of Latin, whereupon I ostentatiously completed the quotation and positively bellowed: "Yes, Ovid was a fool; but by —— he was a clever fool." In another moment they had ceased talking about dollars and I was once more quite the old-world gentleman. But, as I was saying, illness is queerly fashionable. There are two results of this vogue.

ONE result is a hierarchy or scale of diseases. No one outside the upper ranks of society is allowed to suffer from gout: the normal citizen has rheumatism, and the really humble get rheumatics. Appendicitis didn't exist at all till King Edward the Seventh contracted it; whereupon, as at a signal from Heaven, it became queerly frequent in the peerage as a mark of elegance —nay, as a downright *cachet* (another French word, not to be confused with "cachou", which does, I grant, suggest a cold in the head.) Things have changed now, owing to a horrible blunder. One day some trumpery butler fell ill, and the doctor (new to that house), mistaking the patient for his ducal employer, madly diagnosed the trouble not as stomach ache, but as appendicitis. A shudder swept through Mayfair; hard-bitten men in clubs looked at each other with a wild surmise: the sansculottes were prowling ever nigher. Today, you or I may have appendicitis and no questions asked. But the hierarchical notion is still alive. Would a cardinal's "medical attendant" confess that His Eminence had mumps? Did you ever hear of a Lord Chancellor with measles? If such a personage does take a cold, he is "confined to his room with a chill." You will have already guessed that I am thus peevish because my own diseases have been invariably plebeian: rheumatism, measles, colds, influenza, sciatica.

This last is downright low: the only person in Shakespeare who harbors it, so far as I recollect, is Mrs. Quickly. But the Duke in *Measure for Measure* reels off a lordly catalogue: "the gout, serpigo, and the rheum." Serpigo would be chic.

THE other result is that diseases are invented in order to account for symptoms which were formerly explained with a terse brutality only too characteristic of the nineteenth century. Nowadays everyone with a large income is either having a nervous breakdown, or reeling on the brink of one, or—most delicious of all—"getting over" one. The procedure is simple: you become very irritable and show signs of unwillingness to work. In the bad old days people stared coldly and said: "Pull yourself together, give up late hours, and get on with your job." Nowadays they rally round and send you off to Bermuda—at your own expense (the sneaks!), but that makes no difference to the system. Another splendid new disease is loss of memory. You simply go off on an unauthorized holiday and, when you have spent all your cash, approach a policeman and ask him what your name is. Up to date, it is working perfectly: even the police believe in it—quite a lovely gambit, termed by the doctors amnesia.

That exquisite name is Greek, which reminds me that even I (after all) once had an expressive disease, or at least an ailment with a grand name. Besides disinclination to work, I had the enterprise to produce painful little sores all over my tongue and palate. The local leech was puzzled, but held out hopes of cholera. Next day, however, he returned and with shining eyes proclaimed: "I know what's the matter wih you. You've got stomatitis." Possessing enough Greek to know that *stoma* means "mouth' and that the termination—*itis* implies disease, I was not so deeply impressed as I chivalrously pretended to be. Anyhow, the sage cured me with ignominious speed: cholera was not for me.

WERE I less enfeebled by this ambiguous malady, I would attempt a macabre chronicle of popular remedies in the manner of that immortal physician, Sir Thomas Browne—"Mizraim cures wounds, and Pharaoh is sold for balsams." But despite my curious lore, I have yet to learn how to defeat this cold. In my time I have tried all alleged remedies except giraffe's warts: what should I do with a giraffe littering up the place, after I'd got his warts? The most detestable is a footbath of mustard and water, "as hot as he can bear it." The last time I consented to this cruel sport I kicked over the receptacle (accidentally, on my honor), and the bedroom was never the same again. But the pleasantest is a basin of hot bread and milk containing a table-spoonful of whisky. This I recommend without reserve: it makes no difference to the cold, but one cannot have everything.

But come! Let us be high-minded. Why attempt to cure a cold? As well seek to quench a rainstorm with a sheet of blotting-paper. And even if it were possible, why shirk an edifying experience? It is an invaluable boon that now and again we should be emptied of vitality. Just as the draining of a pond reveals the bed of the stream which has formed it, so do the real contours of character gradually emerge as the surface of affectation, caution, acquired morality, sinks. So with me, I promised my critic his triumph. Let him count the number of times the word "I" appears in an article written by one whose egoistic soul is bared for a dreadful moment by . . . yes, I insist . . . by Influenza.

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Safety for the Investor SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, NOVEMBER 28, 1942 *P. M. Richards, Financial Editor*

Critical Questions of War Supply and Finance

BY MAXWELL COHEN

Wasteful slow-downs in Canadian war plants have resulted from their dependence on British orders, and the author asserts that the time has come for Canada to take the initiative in maintaining production, especially since this country has now gone far beyond the marginal position in war production originally assigned her by Britain and the United States.

Yet adoption of this position must increase Canada's difficulties in respect of war finance and production generally.

THE fourth year of war brought with it a sudden rush of many questions. One group of these is of particular significance, for it touches on the one hand the problem of maximum war production, and on the other the financial devices employed to deal with the cash position of the Government, as well as the larger issues raised by the manipulation of the national income for war purposes.

The fundamental aim of economic organization for war is to transform the nation's industrial potential into a weapon of maximum efficiency. That means that war production must be planned to effect the greatest possible rate of industrial conversion from non-war to war, to expand and to create new "war capacity" and to keep that capacity operating, as far as possible, at the "maximum" rate.

Yet it is known that for several months now many important Canadian war plants have been faced with frequent periods in which no demand has been made upon their full "capacity", and that such a condition still persists and, in fact, may become worse in 1943. The reason given, unofficially, in the Department of Munitions and Supply to explain this failure to use capacity is that it results from the "tapering off" of British orders for the supplies these plants are geared to produce, with the failure to have such orders replaced either by new ones from the United Kingdom or by others from the Canadian Armed Services, the United States or elsewhere from among the United Nations.

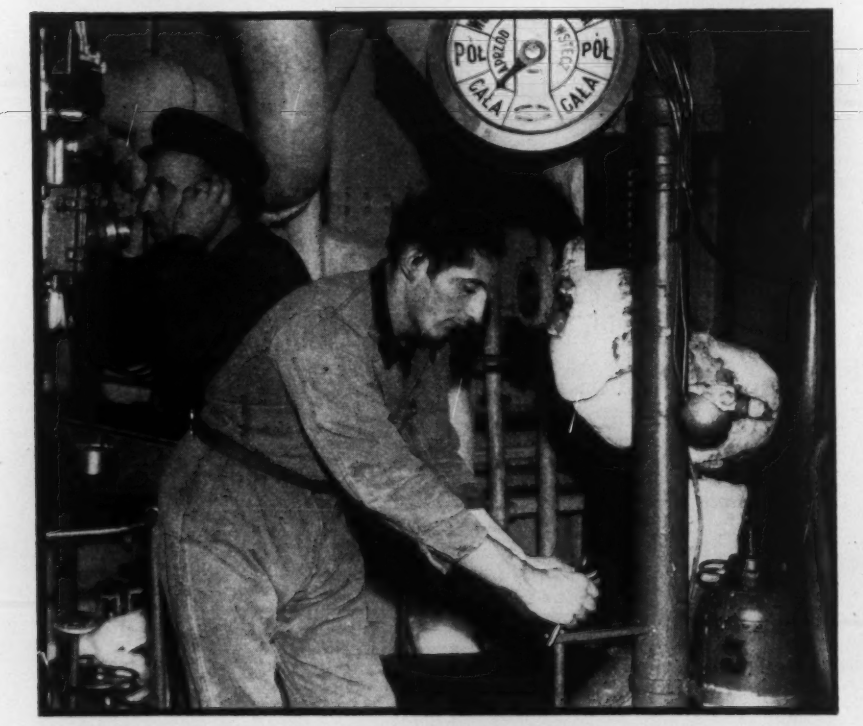
The real source of the problem would seem to be therefore the persistently "purchase and sale" approach of Munitions and Supply to war production—that is, production "justified" only by the presence of real orders for specific quantities. The orderly conduct of the Department's affairs, of course, may require some such system but it is a viewpoint that may not be appropriate to the maximum use, at all times, of Canadian facilities and resources.

Indeed, it is a viewpoint that on many occasions has been challenged in Munitions and Supply itself by those who point out that to permit a substantial part of Canadian war production to remain wholly dependent on specific British orders is to take the risk of possible mind-changing and plan-changing in the United Kingdom, the effect of which will be to slow down Canada's war-making without much advance notice and with few prepared alternatives to take up the slack.

Most of the difficulty, then, with the slow-downs in Canadian war plants—(there are, of course, no exact statistics on the number of man-hours lost in this way, but it is reported that the loss is substantial)—would appear to arise from this heavy dependence, even in the fourth year of the war, of Canadian war industry upon the rate and character of British orders.

Out of a monthly rate in the production of war supplies which now

This week Canada is honouring the men of her Navy and Merchant Marine. Also due honour are the gallant men of many enemy-occupied countries who have escaped to carry on the fight in ships supplied them by the Allies. These photos were taken aboard the once British, now Polish destroyer "Garland". Manned entirely by Polish sailors, she played a gallant part as an escort vessel during the recent heavy attack on a huge convoy bound for Murmansk. Except for their cap bands, the lads shown here in the "Garland's" mess might be British or Canadian tars.



Engine-room artificers at work. (Note Polish characters on telegraph.) Below: a torpedo warhead is hoisted on board the now Polish "Garland".

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Gold's Place in World Credit

BY P. M. RICHARDS

ANY attempt to rewrite a gold standard or any other standard along the lines of the past is futile, according to George Clarke Cox, outstanding U.S. economic analyst and authority on gold and its monetary functions. Dr. Cox contributed an article to *Barron's* last week under the title "Will Gold Be Money—Post-War?", a question which vitally concerns Canada as a great gold-producing country and its gold mining industry in particular, especially at this time when many gold mines are being closed down by the wartime need for conserving manpower and materials. His answer to that question is unorthodox but reassuring.

We can't have a gold standard such as we once had because the conditions necessary for its reconstitution and successful operation will not exist. For many decades before the last war the gold standard deserved the reputation it attained as the greatest stabilizer of international trade ever known to man, though part of the credit was really due to Britain's dominance and skill in world trade. Before 1914 the gold standard operated between some fifty sovereign states, each of which had its own central bank or equivalent of a central bank, its own gold supply and its own gold currency of a fixed weight and fineness exchangeable for other gold currencies at an established ratio. Then any one could own gold. When one country bought more from another country than it sold to it, the difference was made up in gold. The system worked excellently so long as a substantial number of countries adhered to it.

The Flow to United States

Today no individual may own gold money anywhere in the world; only states may own it. While the gold of the world was very unequally distributed before 1914, certain states were ordinarily well supplied. But in recent years, up to September 1939, gold was passing rapidly from private hands into the possession of central banks and governments; private ownership was disappearing actually before it disappeared formally by law. There was a tremendous flow of gold into the United States, largely from sales by European states to cover capital outflow. Much of it was held there under earmark for their account. A large and growing amount is still so held, but it is a minor portion of the total and its eventual distribution to its legal owners will depend upon settlements after the war. Much of it has been spent in the United States, especially by Great Britain.

Most of the former nations of Europe and many elsewhere are, at this writing, nations no more, and it is very doubtful that some of them will ever recover that status, or any status that would permit them to have a central bank and a gold supply.

Thus the prospect is that, even with a complete United Nations victory, there would be no such group of sovereign states as in 1914 or in 1939; futhermore, the gold is largely in the United States and owned by the United States. And this means that the prerequisites of an international gold standard—a considerable group of sovereign states and a reasonable supply of gold belonging to each of them—will be entirely lacking.

A Central World Bank

Dr. Cox says that "the all-too-simple solution of home-made monetary theorists that our (the United States') $23 billions of gold will, in some fairy-tale fashion, provide an infallible cure for international currency paralysis, is too feeble to be noticed; but the thought that our gold can be loaned has be-deviled some very good minds." In the past gold has been payable as settlement of a debt, he says, but actually there have been no gold loans; and there will be none because the thing is impossible in itself, aside from the fact that so long as the United States buys all gold offered at $35 an ounce, the gold would come right back to it, whether loaned or given.

While gold will not be loaned or given away, Dr. Cox says, it might well form part of the resources of a Central World Bank which need not be based on gold, just as the United States' own financial system is not now based on gold. A World Bank could give and control credits as the U.S. does now. The dollars of this World Bank, by which international trade may chiefly be settled in the future, need not be convertible into gold, and the writer opines that "monetary gold will never again be the private property of any individual; but its function as the most satisfactory settler of international balances has never yet been challenged successfully."

Gold would be paid from the Central World Bank to the account of some national branch of the bank only when trade conditions warranted that transfer. Technical ownership, acquired by favorable balances, might result in purely bookkeeping transfers while the gold stayed put; not useless, any more than it is useless at Fort Knox, Kentucky. "The gold in Fort Knox is active as radium is active. Its very existence is a power. In Fort Knox, or in such a World Bank, it is saved from dissipation; gold is too limited in amount to be dispersed in personal holdings." Custody, when and where, of the monetary gold of the Central World Bank is a relatively minor consideration; the main point, Dr. Cox concludes, is that a Central Credit Body is overwhelmingly indicated.

is running to about 4.5 billions per annum, probably half at least is being produced either on British account or in anticipation of British orders. Probably by mid-1943, however, the absorption of Canadian production by the Canadian Forces, as well as by exports to the United States, may take much better than half of that volume, but for the time being British orders are the dominant stimulus to the Canadian program.

Yet what makes any slow-down under these conditions curious is the fact that these British orders now are being "paid" for by Britain out of funds supplied by Canada, through the billion dollar "gift", a gift made necessary when it became clear that the normal processes of international payments no longer were possible and that some lease-lend or "gift" policy was indispensable to permit the British war machine to make use of Canadian industrial capacity.

The real significance, however, of this continuing paradox,—Canadian plants dependent upon British orders which are "paid" for out of the national income of the Dominion—is the obvious fact that in many respects Canada's war effort has been a technical and marginal adjunct of British plans and British needs. Hence, the industrial, to say nothing of the military, initiative, logically has been a British initiative.

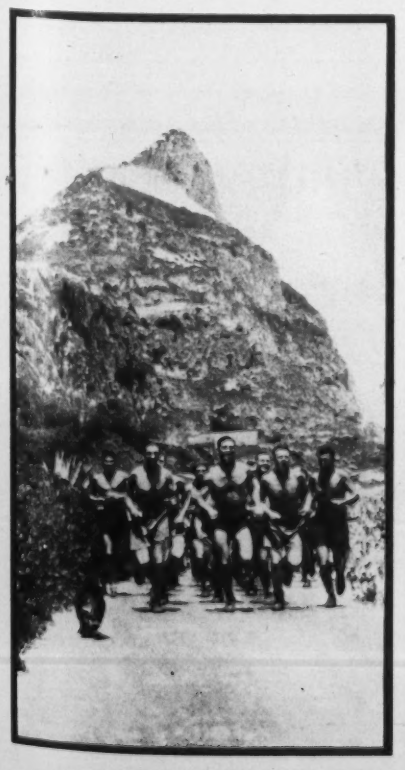
But it now can be argued that while that position was perfectly natural in the very formative days of Canada's industrial mobilization from 1939 to the end of 1941 such is not at all the case today, for the Dominion has reached a stage—both in the North American needs for material, and in the engineering capacity of Canada to deal with obsolescence, new designs, new production techniques, etc.—that justifies a far greater share of that initiative passing to itself.

Take Initiative?

And, moreover, if the only way in which that capacity can be kept at the highest possible rate of output is for Canada to take that initiative (even though such a step will mean much greater economic and engineering responsibilities), then the Government's course would seem to be clear—plants must be kept at "capacity" whether there are orders waiting or not, except in those special cases where the problem is one of basic changes in design to meet new military needs.

Indeed, Canada already seems to have gone far beyond the marginal position which appears to have been the original place assigned to her in the industrial "war" calculations of Britain and United States. In some specific items the dependence of the United Kingdom on Canada is now primary—shells, automotive equipment, small arms and small arms ammunition, and a few others. And the volume of Canadian war shipments to the United States through War Supplies Limited, is likely to put Canada, for the first time in many years, in a position where it will be possible to meet all of her dollar commitments in the United States. The best educated guessing now would have it that by April or May of 1943 our gross sales to the United States should be equal to, or perhaps even slightly better than our imports, as compared with a new adverse balance at the end of the last fiscal year, of about 143 millions.

Yet, while it may be desirable for Canada, as an ideal, to take upon itself the largest possible share in that initiative which governs the use of her industrial capacity for the war, it should be remembered that any intensification of that war production, either on British account or for Canadian and United States needs, must raise increasingly difficult questions of war finance, of obsolescence, of storage and of waste.



How Gibraltar's garrison keeps fit despite strictly limited recreation space: a P.T. section at "roadwork". The Rock itself is in the background.

Problems of Finance

It is not generally recognized how seriously the cash position of the Government was embarrassed this last summer by the surprisingly heavy rate at which Great Britain was exhausting the billion dollar gift, as well as the rate at which the Canadian Armed Services were beginning to demand supplies. The effect of these two developments made it necessary for the Minister of Finance to hastily revise his April budget figures by mid-July and to prepare new sources of ready cash to meet contract commitments; and, on the higher level of fiscal policy, the Minister had to prepare for the diversion of an even larger share of the national income into the production and purchase of war supplies. In July, an Order-in-Council was passed giving the Government power to borrow up to 500 millions from the banks, and from that period until October about 350 to 400 million dollars had been borrowed in the form of "deposit receipts".

No one will deny, however, that such a device, though made necessary by the insecure cash position of the Government, was admittedly risky, since it added to the inflationary problem through increasing the volume of cash in circulation, while no parallel draining-off techniques were being provided to meet so particular a boost in consumer-buying power. Indeed, were it not for the extremely strict "policing" of the price-ceiling, supplemented by frozen wages and salaries and by rationing of real scarcities, that additional purchasing power might have had so substantial a pressure on prices that it might seriously have embarrassed price regulation and opened the way for the illegal production of consumer goods as well as black markets.

Victory Loan Helps

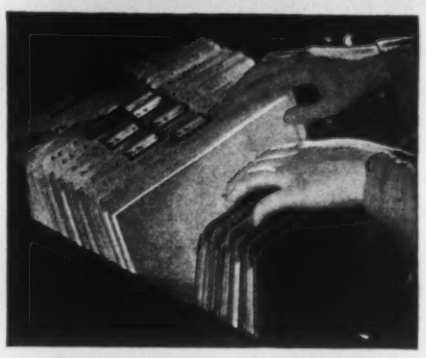
The great success of the last Victory Loan will doubtless ease that mounting rise in consumer buying power, a rise which may disclose a national income of 7.1 or 7.2 billion dollars for 1942. Every such increase in the national income which flows from an intensification of war production will have to be met by a further attack upon the purchasing power of the consumer. It must be taken as an operating fact in our war economy that the most intensive use of our industrial capacity must be paralleled by the most stringent employment of fiscal policy to divert national income, a diversion which at once makes secure the Government's cash commitment and provides the only certain protection against "inflation", whatever the strength of the "ceiling".

The real problem of the Government then, in the balancing of fiscal policy with war production, is to anticipate these swift upsurges of national income—that now take place through the intensification of the war supply program—with taxation, savings and loan measures that do not hesitate to strike hard at the expected earnings of the nation. A budget prepared in March or April that has to deal with the dual problem of war supply commitments and diversion of national income, might be quite inadequate by October, if in fact that Budget has been calculated on the basis of a national income running at the April rate, as well as on the statement of war supply requirements as the Canadian Services and the British and U.S. Governments set up those requirements at that time.

The ever-rising needs of all our Services and of all our Allies, and the steady upward movement of the national income as a result of intensified war production, now are experiences that may be taken for granted. Governmental fiscal policy must be prepared to formulate its budgetary plans in anticipation of these almost certain increases in national income. Such a more distant foresight thereby will make more secure the Government's cash position and will enable it to prepare farther in advance to divert a mounting national income away from the discretionary spending of the consumer. Thus a budget prepared in March of 1943 might very well calculate its attack upon the consumer in terms of an estimated monthly rate of national income in October or November when at its present rate of rise it would likely be a good deal higher than the March rate.

Such an approach to fiscal policy may make it possible to encourage the most intense use of Canadian capacity for war production, with or without British initiative as a stimulus, while safeguarding the cash position of the Government, the price ceiling and other monetary factors.

RECORDS



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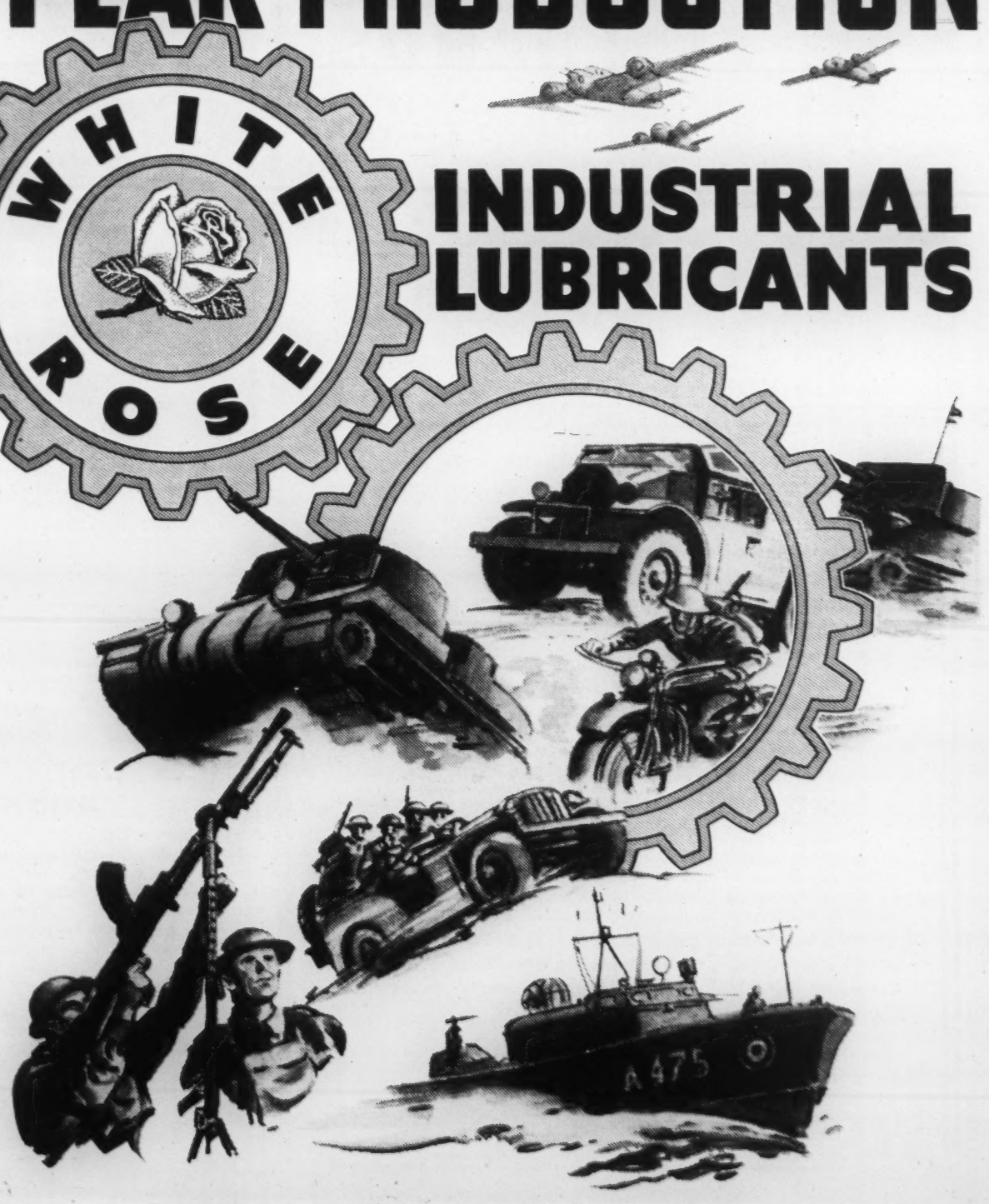

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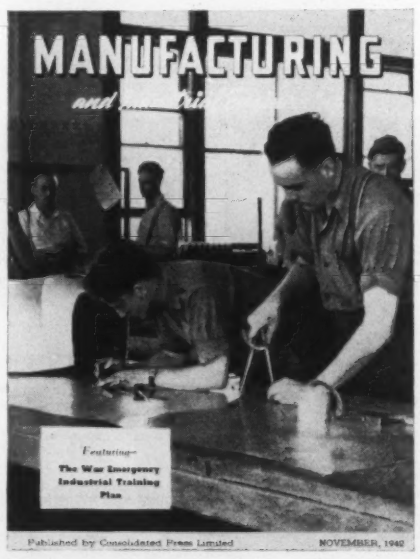

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

CANADIAN INDUSTRIES

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would be very glad to have your opinion regarding the profits likely to be shown by Canadian Industries Limited for 1942. *Am I justified in assuming that the extreme activity of wartime will be reflected in earnings?*

—J. P. F., Verdun, Que.

No, I'm afraid you are over-optimistic in expecting per-share earnings to be commensurate with the volume of production. Though Canadian Industries' operations are practically at maximum capacity, higher costs have more than offset the larger volume and the operating profits of 1941, when $7.22 was earned on the "A" and "B" stock, will not be shown for 1942. Last year a dividend of $6.25 was paid, this year up to October 31 there were three dividends of $1.50 each or a total of $4.50. In 1940 a dividend of $7.00 was paid out of earnings of $7.27 a share; in 1939, $7.50 out of earnings of $8.52, and in 1938, $6.00 a share, or very close to total net profits of $6.07 on the "A" and "B". The 1941 results showed operating profits of $11,375,781, barely $1,000,000 above the 1940 total of $10,493,051.

The company recently gave its shareholders information regarding the extent to which its operations have been affected by the war. For instance, new wartime uses for chemicals have more than offset the reduction in demand from the pulp and paper industry. The mining industry, and particularly the drop in gold output, has cut down the use of commercial explosives and chemicals by the industry while the demand for fertilizers, in another direction has increased. Naturally there has been a huge increase in military explosives and other products for war purposes, output being two and a half times more in the first eight months of 1942 than one year ago. But, as already indicated, this increased activity does not necessarily mean increased earnings.

BILMAC

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I came into possession of some Bilmac stock recently. Could you give me some information about it?

—L. S. N., Teeswater, Ont.

Bilmac Gold Mines has a 300-acre gold property in the West Shining-tree area, of the Sudbury district,

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

CYCLICAL, OR ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: American common stocks, for some months back, have been in a broad accumulation area, with various technical indications pointing to a major market upswing as having commenced from the April 1942 low points.

INTERMEDIATE, OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND: An intermediate upturn developed from April lows with peaks, to date, but recently made. Evidence is lacking that this intermediate advance has reached a point of culmination, although possibility of technical price correction at this time is not to be overlooked.

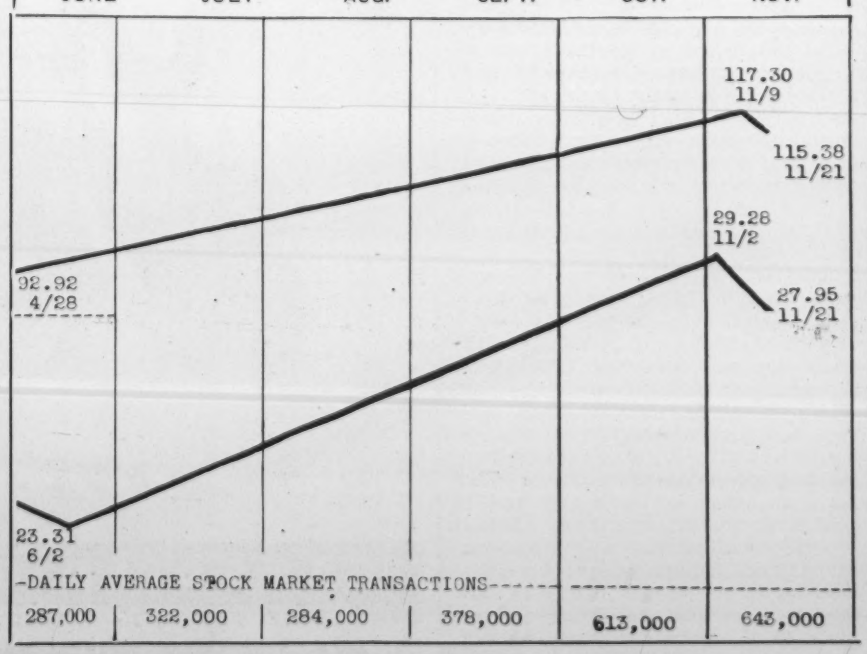
WORTH-WHILE RALLY SHOULD FOLLOW MINOR DECLINE

In our Forecast of May 2 we pointed out that "if the year 1942 is to prove an up year, on balance, then the turn in the market should come not later than this week," that is, before May 2. The turnabout did come on April 28, since which time stocks have advanced some 26%. The important question now is whether this relatively long intermediate upmove has ended.

We do not think it has. For one thing, the market, as reflected by the Dow-Jones industrial average, has so far attained only to an extreme peak of 118.18 (November 9), which is short of 120/125 objective projected by us in the third week of the rise (Forecast of May 23) when the averages were still within five points of their bear market low. Again, as we have stated on previous occasions, we have observed none of the usual technical indications, such as heavy volumes and breadth of public participation, denoting a period of intermediate distribution. Finally, the news background would seem conducive to further upside action prior to the windup of the advance.

A test of the above viewpoint is now being staged by the market. Currently, stocks are in a minor decline. When this decline has ended, a worthwhile rally should take place. If this rally fails to carry both the Dow-Jones rail and industrial averages above their recent peaks, by as much as 1.01 points each, in terms of closing prices, and renewed recession then takes both averages decisively under the lows made on the present minor decline, intermediate reversal will have been signalled. A rally by both averages above industrials 117.30, rails 29.28, however, will signal the intermediate trend as having further to go. Having recommended purchases in the early stages of the rise, we see no occasion for additional buying at these levels.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF ONE AND THREE QUARTERS PERCENT (1¾%), being at the rate of Seven percent (7%), per annum, has been declared upon the preferred stock of the Company, and cheques will be mailed on the fifteenth day of December next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 30th day of November, 1942.

By order of the Board,
CHAS. GURNHAM,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Valleyfield, November 18th/42.

The Montreal Cottons Limited

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A DIVIDEND OF ONE PERCENT (1%), has been declared upon the Common Stock of the Company, and cheques will be mailed on the fifteenth day of December next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 30th day of November, 1942.

By order of the Board,
CHAS. GURNHAM,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Valleyfield, November 18th/42.

Blue Top Brewing Company Limited

DIVIDEND NOTICE

CLASS "A" SHARES

Notice is hereby given that a half year dividend of three percent (3%) being at the rate of six percent (6%) per annum, has been declared upon the Class "A" Shares of the Company which are issued and outstanding, payable on December 31st, 1942, to all such Class "A" Shareholders of record at the close of business December 15th, 1942.

By Order of the Board.
E. U. DUGAL,
Sec.-Treasurer.
Kitchener, Ontario, November 17th, 1942.

New Method Laundry Company
LIMITED

DIVIDEND NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that one quarter's dividend, at the rate of 6½% per annum, on the preferred shares of the Company has been declared payable on Monday, December 14th, 1942, to shareholders on record at the close of business Monday, November 30th, 1942.

By order of the Board.
JOHN P. SHEEDY,
Secretary.

which is inactive, and no market exists for the shares.

A mill building and most of the equipment for an 80-ton mill was on the property late in 1938, and at that time it was estimated about $40,000 was necessary to bring the property into production. In 1941 the authorized capitalization was increased from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 shares to raise funds to attain production, but this was not successful and the property is now likely to be dormant for the duration at least.

There is a shaft on the property to a depth of 410 feet and about 2,500 feet of lateral work completed on three levels. It was estimated sufficient ore was in sight to feed a 100-ton mill for four years, but one of the difficulties appears to be the grade of the ore, which is reported as quite erratic in channel sampling. Sylvanite had an option on the property in 1940, but dropped it after doing only a small amount of work on one level.

MAJORMICA

Editor, Gold & Dross:

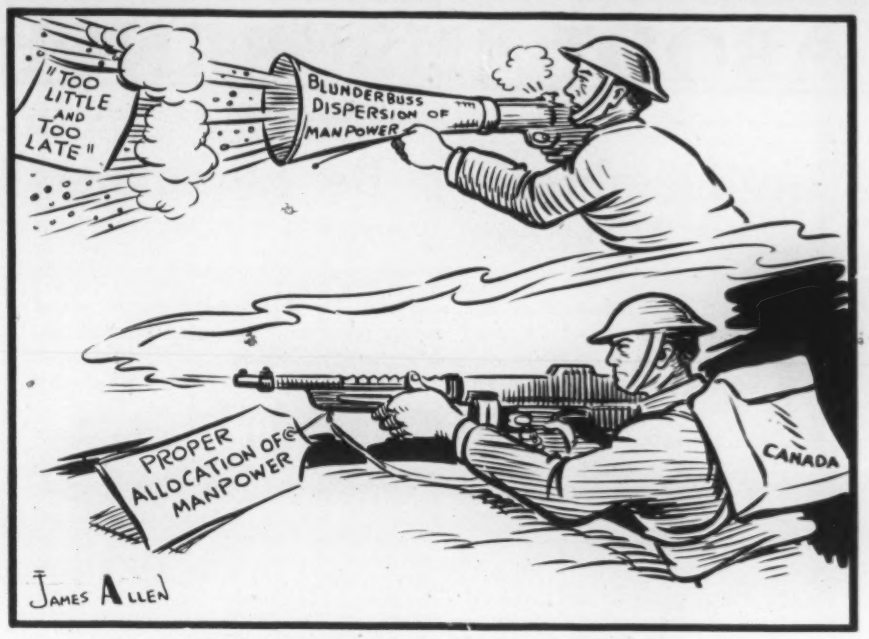
I have been approached by a salesman to buy Majormica, and would like to have your opinion as regards future appreciation.

—K. E., Hamilton, Ont.

As Majormica Mines was only recently incorporated to develop and bring into production a mica property, of approximately 300 acres, located to the north of Kingston, insufficient work has been done as yet to permit offering any definite opinion as to how profitable the operation may be commercially. The prospects of a strategic mineral venture can not be appraised the same as if it were a gold mine. Still to be determined is whether the occurrences are large enough to promise a substantial production of marketable grades, the extent to which further development will expand the showings, costs of recovery and marketing, etc. I understand marketing of mica, particularly in strategic grades, is somewhat complex, but that qualifications are constantly being revised downward.

Mica is of the utmost importance in modern warfare, its chief strategic use being for electrical insulation in condensers and other parts of almost every variety of mechanical war equipment. The demand has been greatly increased for muscovite, or white mica, and phlogopite, or amber mica, now that it is no longer freely obtainable from sources outside of North America. Numerous small properties have come into production in Canada, and the value of the output is increasing. Canada is now exporting mica in various grades in fair volume and encouragement is being given domestic producers by the authority given to the Metal Controller at Ottawa, to buy, and store or sell mica supplies. Such operations give promise of being more profitable for the duration than in peacetime, although a fair profit is anticipated in the postwar period.

At present Majormica is quarrying scrap mica from the pits and stockpiling it, while a shipment of five tons of splitting mica is being prepared. The company proposes to increase the crew and grind the scrap for the market (scrap mica not being given a strategic rating) while segregating the crystal material. It is thought possible that the income from this source will cover the cost of mining amber mica for which a higher priced market exists.



LET'S GIVE HIM AN EFFECTIVE WEAPON

HENRY HORTON HOUGH, district claim agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Toronto, who has been appointed assistant general claims adjuster. Joining the company on October 6, 1910, in the engineering department at North Bay, Mr. Hough in 1913 transferred to the operating department at Smiths Falls and from 1915 to 1919 served overseas with the Queens 46th Battery. In 1921 he entered the claims department of the company and was successively claim investigator, assistant claim agent at Montreal. He went to Toronto as claim agent in June 1928 and was made district claim agent there in 1937. Mr. Hough is very well known in sporting circles.

G. TAMBLYN

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I am the owner of some preferred shares of G. Tamblyn Ltd., the chain drug store company, and would value your opinion as to whether I am reasonably safe in retaining them. I have in mind the difficulties under which most retail concerns seem to be laboring now.

—E. L. E., Orillia, Ont.

Yes, I think you are reasonably safe in continuing to hold them. Despite rations, quotas, delivery restrictions and earlier closing, sales of G. Tamblyn Limited are running well ahead of last year's, according to a recent statement by the company's president. And as sales in 1941 were the highest in the company's history, this should mean the attaining of a new sales peak this year. Last year the company earned $21.78 per share of preferred and $1.03 per share of common, against dividend requirements of $2.50 and 80 cents respectively, so you would seem to have a considerable margin of safety, even if earnings applicable to dividends this year do not measure up to sales.

ROBERT MITCHELL CO.

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Can you tell me if the Robert Mitchell Company is getting its share of war orders and if profits for 1942 are going to be good? Also how the company is affected by the Excess Profits Tax? Thanks.

—B. N. L., Regina, Sask.

Yes, the Robert Mitchell Company, Ltd., seems to be getting its share of war business as it was recently reported to be operating at virtually full capacity. A large part of its production consists of brass cartridge cases, and at the annual meeting last spring it was announced that the company had produced more than half of Canada's total output of brass cartridge cases to that date. With the new St. Laurent unit in full stride, the company is now employing approximately 3,500 men and women. This compares with about 2,200 at the time of the annual meeting, and with some 300 at the end of 1939.

While volume of production and taxable profits in 1942 will undoubtedly register a pronounced further increase over the 1941 record, the effect of the new excess profits tax rates which will apply to half of the year's profits will be such that after taxes net income (including the portion refundable after the war) may not show much variation from the $5.31 per share earned last year. Net income actually retained this year may not run much above $3.00 to $3.50 a share, in addition to which some $2.00 to $2.50 of taxes would be returnable after the war.

Looking further ahead to 1943 when the new E.P.T. rates will be effective throughout the year, it would appear that the company could not expect to retain more than about $1.25 a share of net income, but could earn at the same time perhaps $5 or more of post-war refund. While the sharp reduction in the amount of net income immediately retained might suggest some curtailment of dividend distributions, the company will be accumulating a sizable equity in the form of the post-war refund to assist its eventual return to peacetime operations.

INSPIRATION

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Since subscribing to your paper I have taken much interest in your painstaking answers to inquirers. Some years ago I invested in Inspiration Mining & Development Company, and now it is quoted at only about half what I paid. I would appreciate any information you can give on the company.

—H. A. S., Buffalo, N.Y.

Inspiration Mining & Development Company, at present has approximately 20 drills working on exploration and development, chiefly strategic minerals, in the Maritimes, Quebec and Ontario, on what is officially described as "a reasonably profitable basis." During the season just closing, the company's entire prospecting energies were confined to the Eau Claire mica field in Mattawan township, where large quantities of strategic mica have been discovered.

Some 25 claims were staked near the famous Purdy muscovite mica discovery, on which several important showings have been found, nine claims surrounding the Purdy were acquired, and the Purdy property itself purchased. All of these claims have been transferred to a 2,000,000 share company—Purdy Mica Mines, Ltd., of which Inspiration will own about 80 per cent, and will conduct future operations.

This discovery, according to Inspiration officials, is considered the most outstanding mica deposit in North America. The most important showings are two pegmatite dykes 250 feet apart striking up a steep hill. Each has been opened for over 300 feet over widths of 20 feet with all ends open. A quantity of mica is available in both dykes which can be mined cheaply by open pit work. The property has been equipped with necessary equipment and adequate buildings erected. This is expected to be a very profitable operation for the duration of the war, and one that should assure a fair margin of profit in the postwar period.

"Canada Pays"

We have prepared a review entitled "Canada Pays", dealing with several topics of immediate interest to Canadians. The subjects included are:

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Canadians are lending their money
Canadians are saving their money
Canada gives full support to Great Britain
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ABOUT INSURANCE

Can Defalcations Be Eliminated?

BY GEORGE GILBERT

Despite all the information accumulated by the psychologists about motives and behavior, human nature remains largely unpredictable, and no personnel director or employment official is able to determine in advance which persons are desirable as employees and which are likely to become dishonest.

While accounting systems and competent auditing do reduce opportunities for theft to a large extent, they do not prevent dishonesty. It is the trusted employees who perpetrate the most serious defalcations.

ALTHOUGH losses from embezzlement and other forms of dishonesty amount to a formidable sum every year, they are seldom recognized as a very serious matter by most business men who are occupied with what they regard as more pressing problems, such as shortage of labor, scarcity of raw materials and other goods, priorities, and certain types of legislation and government orders.

Yet the power to seriously impair or wreck a business by embezzlement of funds may constitute as great a danger as anything that may threaten from an external quarter. The claim departments of the bonding companies, dealing as they do with every form of dishonesty, are familiar with a great variety of methods used to steal money or valuable materials and with the devices resorted to in order to cover up the shortages. They are accordingly in an excellent position to make reliable findings with respect to the dishonesty problem in business.

One of the facts disclosed as a result of their lengthy experience and observation is that dishonesty is something which cannot be eliminated through any educational process or accounting system or scientific tests which will disclose in advance those persons who are likely to become embezzlers or even petty thieves.

While the sums taken by defaulters every year from Canadian business are equal in the aggregate if they do not exceed the annual fire losses of the country, only about a twentieth of these dishonesty losses are covered by insurance. This yearly drain on business resources has a decided tendency to increase in wartime, due to the general slackness which prevails when speed-up in production is the main consideration and when checks and double-checks are liable to be overlooked in the haste to get the work done and the goods delivered.

Motives Remain Constant

In order to stem the rising tide of these dishonesty losses, it would appear that business firms cannot depend upon education or science or book-keeping systems to solve the problem for them, for the motives which prompt persons to steal do not change but remain constant. The experience of the bonding companies makes it clear that people steal this year for the same reasons they did last year. Evidently there will always be the same types of defaulters to deal with in the future as there have been in the past.

This leads to the admission that at present the only known way in which business can cope with dishonesty is to secure protection against the financial loss it causes by means of fidelity bonds, or dishonesty insurance policies as they are often called. While industry will probably always have to take certain risks with respect to labor, materials and market conditions, it can protect itself against dishonesty losses, as the bonding companies are willing to carry this risk for a consideration.

According to bonding experts, in every embezzlement there are three factors: (1) the motive; (2) the opportunity to steal; (3) the opportunity for concealment for the time being at least. As motives do not change but are constant, it is the human element which is the problem and one that defies analysis. Despite all the information which psychologists have tabulated about motives and human behavior, the bonding expert's opinion, based on observation and experience, is that human nature remains unpredictable, and no personnel director or other official is able to determine in advance which persons are desirable as employees and which are liable to become dishonest. There is no way of eliminating the risk of this personal element in business.

Making Theft Difficult

With regard to the second factor, the opportunity to steal, this may be controlled to quite an extent. About all that a business firm can do in this respect is to establish and maintain a well-designed accounting system, making it as air-tight as possible, so that possibilities of theft are minimized. Here again the bonding expert states from experience that it is impossible to entirely eliminate possibilities of theft. While accounting systems and competent auditors are essential and do reduce opportunities to steal to a great degree, they do not prevent dishonesty.

No matter how air-tight the accounting and auditing system may be, it cannot become so mechanical that all need for trust and confidence in employees has been removed. Certain individuals in the organization must still be trusted, and those in authority will have to depend upon these individuals not to violate their trust.

It has been established beyond question by the claim files of the bonding companies that substantially all of the large dishonesty and embezzlement losses brought to light have been caused by employees of long service and excellent records and enjoying the full confidence of their employers. This, of course, is the logical result of the fact that as a rule an employee is put in a position of responsibility, where he has the opportunity to take his employer's money and work out a scheme to conceal the theft, only if he has the full confidence of his employer.

Discovery Delayed

It is also well known that frequently in all types of organizations defaults by employees have been discovered only after a more or less lengthy period of concealment, despite the best book-keeping systems that experts have been able to devise and regular audits by outside accountants, so that the employer who thinks he can, by close supervision of the work or by installing an elaborate system of checks, prevent employees from taking his money, is usually only deceiving himself.

According to the experience of bonding companies, the opportunity to steal is usually intimately associated with the opportunity to conceal the theft, because the defaulter generally hesitates to abstract funds or securities unless he feels there is some satisfactory way of avoiding detection.

Remarkable ingenuity is displayed in some cases in finding and taking advantage of a loophole in the book-keeping or auditing system through which the petty cash accounts may be utilized or the ledger accounts or banking accounts may be manipulated for the purpose of concealing shortages, with the result that they are often not discovered until they amount to a very large sum, large enough in many instances to wreck or seriously impair the business in which the defaulter, up to the time his defalcations were brought to light, occupied a position of trust and responsibility and was regarded by his employer and by the community as a person of unblemished integrity.

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COMPANY REPORTS

CAN. BANK OF COMMERCE

THE financial statement of the Canadian Bank of Commerce for its fiscal year ending October 31, 1942, shows the largest assets since the bank's establishment 75 years ago. Total assets of $886,661,000 were $125,000,000 higher than in October, 1941, while quick assets increased by nearly $164,000,000 to $591,303,000, being over 70 per cent of the total liabilities to the public.

Cash, cash items and deposits with other banks aggregated $147,966,000, nearly $29,000,000 higher than last year.

Security holdings of all classes, but largely Dominion and Provincial Government obligations, are shown in this year's statement as $416,953,000. Dominion and Provincial securities maturing within two years increased by $153,463,000 to $252,702,000, but there were declines in all other classes.

Call loans in and outside Canada, $25,585,000, were about $6,000,000 above those in last year's statement.

Total current loans in Canada of $212,517,000 on October 31, 1942, compared with $249,127,000 on the same date in 1941, but those elsewhere rose from $18,344,000 last year to $20,714,000. Loans to Provincial Governments were down this year to $582,756 from $4,401,766 and those to municipalities stood at $10,934,000 as compared with $13,373,000 last year.

Liabilities, mainly deposits by the public of $727,621,000, were substantially greater than in October, 1941. Interest-bearing deposits of the public increased by $27,792,000 to $379,220,000 and non-interest accounts by $96,333,000 to $348,401,000. Balances carried by the Dominion Government were $25,696,000, as compared with $37,962,000 a year ago, but all other deposits were higher, those of Provincial Governments increasing by $9,105,000 to $25,376,000.

Net profits of the bank for the year ending October 31, after payment of $1,831,000 in Dominion Government taxes, were $2,936,053 compared with $3,013,152 for the previous twelve months.

After providing $665,000 for dividends, making a contribution of $105,000 to the officers' pension Fund and writing $150,000 off bank premises account, profit and loss account stands at $886,501.

Deposits by the public, not bearing interest, show an increase of $34,809,000 and now stand at $83,520,000. Deposits by the public, bearing interest, of $88,653,000 have increased $5,391,000. Dominion and Provincial Government deposits of $12,465,000 increased by $1,286,000. Total deposits of $184,639,000 increased $41,488,000 during the period under review.

Cash assets of $39,791,000 represent 20.66% of public liabilities. Immediately available assets of $130,460,000 are 67.71% of total liabilities to the public.

Investments in securities were the highest in the history of the bank and totalled $87,168,000, compared with $42,648,000 a year ago. Of the total $83,632,000 was in Dominion and Provincial Government securities and includes approximately $33,355,000. Dominion of Canada ¾% Deposit Certificates. Other investments, consisting of municipal and high grade securities have shown little change.

Commercial loans and discounts in Canada, aggregating $70,495,000, have decreased $8,321,000, indicating lessening demands by the bank's borrowing customers.

DOMINION BANK

THE seventy-second annual statement of the Dominion Bank, for the year ended October 31, 1942, shows a strong liquid position, substantially higher deposits and another large increase in the bank's investment in Dominion Government bonds.

After allowing for Dominion Government taxes of $537,246, an increase of $88,242 over the previous year, net profits were $920,990 for the year under review as compared with $839,322 for the previous year.

compared with 60 per cent shown in 1941.

Of the gain in deposits, $26,446,146 is in non-interest-bearing deposits which are up to $82,122,050 while interest-bearing deposits are up $5,140,812 at $100,378,231 and government deposits are up $5,736,225 at $34,852,334.

Investment in Dominion of Canada bonds and other securities is up to $112,429,776 from $76,728,593.

Call loans and loans to municipalities and provincial governments total $5,165,106 as compared with $7,369,531 in 1941 while current loans and discounts are down by $4,130,654 and now total $75,468,640. The drop in current loans is attributed to the lateness of the western harvests which deferred the usual demand for loans on grain.

The Imperial Bank has paid up capital of $7,000,000 and a reserve fund of $8,000,000 which remained unchanged during the past year. In addition, profit and loss account shows a surplus of $719,991, slightly higher than in 1941, while reserve for dividends declared but unpaid is down to $144,562 from $175,985.

DISTILLERS-SEAGRAMS

RECORDING a period of outstanding expansion in operations during its last fiscal year, the consolidated accounts of Distillers Corporation-Seagrams Limited as of July 31, 1942, expressed in United States currency, show:

(1)

	12 Months ending July 31, '42	12 Months ending July 31, '41
Profit after all operating charges	$27,553,924.35	$13,153,327.14
Income and excess profits taxes	15,656,484.62	4,043,314.79
	11,897,439.73	9,110,012.35
Provision for contingencies	1,000,000.00	1,000,000.00
Net Profit	$10,897,439.73	$ 8,110,912.35

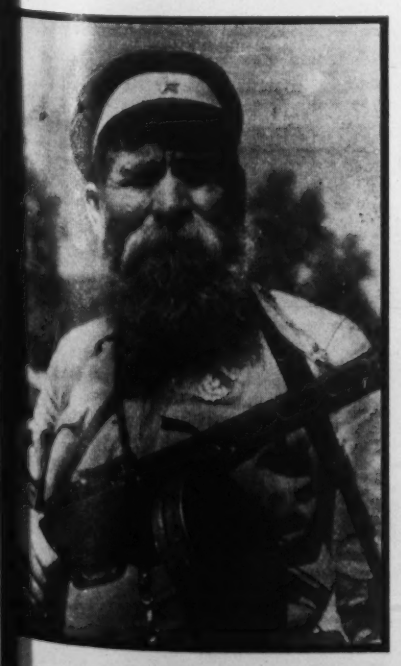
(2) Consolidated net current and working assets amounted to $53,006,305 after deducting all liabilities including long term bank loans. This is an increase over the previous year of $6,572,179.

(3) Earned surplus as of July 31 of this year amounted to $31,536,655, a decrease of $5,608,796, after deductions of $819,538 for dividends on the cumulative preferred stock 5% series, $3,506,776 for dividends on the common stock of the company, $489,986 representing the cost of retiring 5,970 shares of the company's cumulative preferred stock, and provision of $11,689,936 to reduce "trade marks, bottling and blending rights, contracts and goodwill" to a nominal consolidated amount of $1.00. The par value of the 5,970 shares retired, $597,000, has been credited to capital surplus which as of July 31, 1942, amounted to $1,800,000.

IMPERIAL BANK

INCREASE in total assets and a strong liquid position are shown in the financial statement of the Imperial Bank of Canada for the year ended October 31, 1942. After provision for increased taxes, profits available for dividends are down to $836,149 from $872,191 shown in the preceding year. With dividend payments made during the year down to $665,000 from $700,000 and provision for bank premises remaining unchanged at $150,000, profit and loss balance is increased by $21,149 to $719,991.

Deposits increased by $37,323,000 to $217,352,616 and are now larger than at the end of any previous fiscal year. There is a corresponding increase in total assets which are up to $243,562,471 from $206,587,280. Increase in holdings of Dominion Government securities has raised the ratio of liquid assets to total liabilities to the public to 70 per cent as



Russia, the old fight too. This aged Peter Korkin, Cossack volunteer. He was awarded the Order of the Red Banner for good shooting with the tommy-gun he holds above.

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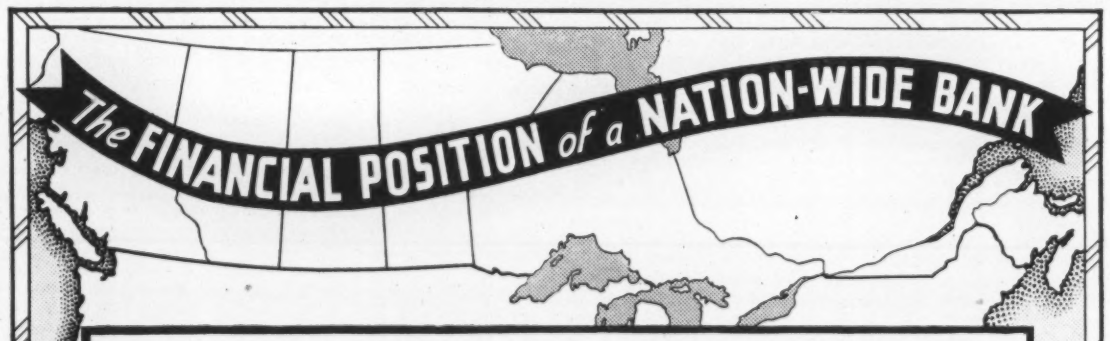

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

For the Year Ending 31st October, 1942

Balance brought forward from last year	$ 794,162.30	Dividends	$2,250,000.00
Net profit after deducting Dominion taxes of $1,830,858.01 (of which $46,707.00 refundable under Excess Profits Tax Act) and making full provision for bad and doubtful debts	2,936,053.06	Transferred to Pension Fund	258,705.25
		Written off Bank Premises	350,000.00
			$2,858,705.25
		Balance carried forward	871,510.11
	$3,730,215.36		$3,730,215.36

STATEMENT AS AT 31st OCTOBER, 1942

ASSETS

Cash on hand and due from Banks and Bankers	$122,323,414.68
Notes of and Cheques on other Banks	25,642,817.86
Government and other Public Securities (Not exceeding market value)	407,128,849.00
Other Bonds and Stocks	9,823,709.41
Call and Short Loans (Security held of sufficient marketable value to cover)	25,584,509.65
Deposit in Circulation Fund, held by Dominion Government	800,000.00
Total Quick Assets (70.79 per cent of Total Liabilities to the Public)	$591,303,300.60
Loans and Discounts (After full provision for bad and doubtful debts)	245,743,600.91
Acceptances and Letters of Credit for Customers (See below)	28,569,123.63
Bank Premises	13,664,851.24
Other Assets (including refundable portion of Dominion Government taxes)	7,379,668.51
Total Assets	$886,660,544.89

LIABILITIES

Notes in Circulation	$ 14,176,913.81
Deposits	792,559,583.91
Acceptances and Letters of Credit (See above)	28,569,123.63
Total Liabilities to the Public	$835,305,621.35
Capital Paid Up	30,000,000.00
Reserve Fund	20,000,000.00
Dividends declared and unpaid	483,413.43
Balance of Profit as per Profit and Loss Account	871,510.11
Total Liabilities	$886,660,544.89

S. H. LOGAN, *President*

A. E. ARSCOTT, *Vice-President and General Manager*

BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

Champion Mourner Gets "Good Citizen" Award

BY P. W. LUCE

EVERY year the Native Sons of British Columbia award a "Good Citizen" medal to some individual who is distinguished for public service over a long period. This has been going on for a score of years, and in the main the choices have met with general approval, even if some of the recipients were honored for work which they had been well paid to do as civil servants, firemen, school teachers, or preachers. A few were big business men who, while undoubtedly keen workers for the public good, saw to it that their light was not hidden under a bushel and unquestionably benefitted indirectly from their activities.

No such carping criticism can be directed against this year's winner, Mrs. Polly Fitch, widow of a member of the 54th Kootenay Battalion who was killed in action at Amiens in 1918. She had seven small children and mighty little of this world's goods, but she determined to do what she could for the veterans and war victims, more particularly those broken men who were condemned to spend the rest of their lives in Shaughnessy Military Hospital. These were, in many cases, without friends or relatives in Vancouver.

The old soldiers knew her as "Polly". They looked forward with much pleasure to her frequent visits and to the little gifts she brought, often at a sacrifice of necessities to herself. The men who got better sometimes drifted out of her ken, but those who were doomed to die in the hospital knew that Polly Fitch would attend their funeral and shed a tear in their memory. It comforted them.

In the twenty-four years since Mrs. Fitch assumed her volunteer duties she has attended more than 3000 funerals. Sometimes she was present at two or three in a day. Rarely has a veteran been carried to his last resting place in Vancouver without Polly Fitch standing at the graveside. Many and many a time she has been the only mourner, and she has frequently been called upon to act as pallbearer.

With the exception of undertakers and their staffs, Mrs. Fitch has attended more funerals than any other person in Western Canada, members of the clergy included.

When the deceased had no relatives or close friends in Vancouver, Mrs. Fitch undertook to write to members of his family in distant parts, and to forward such keepsakes as seemed appropriate. Her stamp bill for this ran into big figures over the years.

Today Mrs. Fitch's children are grown up. Six of the seven are taking part in Canada's war effort; the seventh lost his life by drowning thirteen years ago. Two sons are with the army overseas, two are with the Salvation Army services in Calgary and Kamloops and two daughters are with the Salvation Army Corps in Vancouver.

In announcing the award Arthur McDonald, chief factor of the Vancouver Post of the Native Sons of B.C., said:

"It seems most fitting in these days of our country's need that we should honor one who has been so faithful to the memory of those who so gallantly served in the past. Her record of devoted service is in itself an inspiration to us; a worthy example to follow in the years that are to come."

The medal will be presented to the winner at a public ceremony within the next few weeks. Mrs. Fitch, proudly conscious of the honor being done her, is looking forward to the affair with some trepidation.

THERE is much wailing over wa ing sirens in Vancouver the days. Ambulances, police cars, a fire trucks are well equipped wi noise makers that may be necessar on occasions, but they have lon since been recognized as nuisanc by peace-loving residents.

Workers on night shifts in wa factories are becoming quite veh ment in their protests, even thoug they realize there is little hope securing relief. The drivers of th siren cars really seem to like th frightful screeching they create their runs, and it is only in the im mediate vicinity of hospitals that the cut down the volume control. It significant that there have been serious accidents in these quiet zone for many years, though the spee there is as great as elsewhere.

Petitions of protest against exis ing conditions are being large signed for presentation to the may and council, and in these it is poin ed out that civic anti-noise regul tions have little chance of being e forced so long as the city itself se such a bad example with fire truck police cars, and ambulances. Th danger of air-raid alarms being i nored, because of similarity to sire noises, is also stressed.

BUS traffic in British Columbia h been drastically affected by t order of the federal transit controll limiting vehicles to fifty miles on o journey wherever there is an altern tive means of transportation. Ope ators of many lines wish to clo down because it is economically i possible to give service under su conditions, but the controller gri ly announces that schedules are n to be curtailed without a perm from his office. The operators co tend they made money on the lo runs and lost money on the sh runs, hence their desire to quit.

The complaint is made that the re ulations were drawn up in Otta by officials who have no first-ha knowledge of conditions in Briti Columbia. While a fifty-mile lim may work all right in the settled d tricts of Ontario and Quebec, it hopelessly inadequate for a count of such vast distances as B.C. The are many places where there is alternative means of transportati but as this may function only two three days a week it is of no gre use to the man in a hurry.

On one bus line on Vancouv Island it is necessary for passeng to change busses twice to reach V toria. The fare is increased by thi cents, but it is the nuisance rat than the extra cost that galls t patrons. There is no saving of g oline or rubber in the restrictio and this argument applies to pr tically all other affected lin

Henry Peterson, the half-Chinese half-Scandinavian expert on milit science who has been so astonishingly successful in predicting the ma developments in the course of this war, has gone to New York and Wa ington to examine into the state of mind and the war organization of American nation at first hand, and will write several articles on that su ject for Saturday Night. Mr. Peterson has been about two years in Cana Just two years ago he predicted the attack on Russia and declared Hitler's sole hope of victory over his enemies consisted in the possibi of sinking eight million tons of Britain-bound shipping in the first hal 1941. We now know that his failure to do so turned the course of the w

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS COMPANY

of Canada, Limited

AND WHOLLY OWNED SUBSIDIARY COMPANIES

Annual Report of Board of Directors for the year ending August 31, 1942

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS:

Herewith I have pleasure in submitting, on behalf of the Directors, the Consolidated Balance Sheet of your Company showing Assets and Liabilities at the end of its fiscal year, August 31, 1942, together with the Consolidated Statement of Earned Surplus and Profits for the year.

Your Auditors, Messrs. Price, Waterhouse & Company, have examined the books and accounts of the Company and their certificate and report is submitted herewith.

In accordance with our custom, all the properties of your Company have been maintained in good condition and the sum of $95,160.46 has been added to the Reserve for Depreciation which now amounts to $2,195,831.22.

Our usual care has been exercised in the taking of all inventories which have been priced on the basis of cost or market, whichever proved to be the lower. The increase in total inventory values arises from advisable additional provision for raw materials and for manufactured stocks under the present abnormal conditions.

The portion of your Company's business devoted to direct and indirect war production increased during the year and this was also true of the regular business of the Company, so that the total sales volume reached the highest figure in its history. The increase in sales amounted to 21%. At the same time cost of operations, including raw materials, wages, etc., continued its upward tendency, and the ratio of profit per unit of sale was therefore considerably lower. How far future operations will be affected by wartime restrictions and scarcities it is impossible to say.

The Consolidated Statement of Earned Surplus and Profits showed a net amount available for dividends, after all deductions, amounting to $641,865.10 as compared with $573,631.36 for the year ending August 31, 1941. These earnings are at the rate of $18.55 per share on the Preferred Stock of the Company and $1.99 per share on the Ordinary Stock.

The new provisions of the Excess Profits Tax Act applied to two months only of the fiscal year, but future provision will be on a higher basis for the full twelve months' operations. The refundable portion of the Excess Profits Tax is shown on both sides of the Balance Sheet.

Total tax provisions for the last four fiscal years were as follows:

Year ending August 31, 1939	$105,000.00
" " " 31, 1940	322,750.00
" " " 31, 1941	440,591.00
" " " 31, 1942	622,000.00

The Total Current Assets of the Company stood at $6,781,775.35 and Current Liabilities at $1,970,769.28, leaving a balance of Net Current Assets amounting to $4,811,006.07.

In the first quarter of the fiscal year the final arrears on the Preferred Stock were paid to shareholders and dividends on the Ordinary Stock were resumed, a total of $90,000.00 being paid to Ordinary Shareholders during the year.

The Earned Surplus of the Company which now stands at $4,764,432.96 was increased by $249,115.10, being the balance remaining after all provisions for taxes, payments, dividends and reserves as stated above.

Many of our employees have enlisted in the Armed Forces of the Dominion, but we have been able to replace them to a great extent with women workers.

I desire to extend to our staff everywhere sincere thanks for wholehearted service and co-operation.

Respectfully submitted on behalf of the Board.

Montreal, Que.
November 18, 1942.

GEO. A. MARTIN,
Chairman.

CONSOLIDATED BALANCE SHEET AUGUST 31, 1942

ASSETS

PROPERTY ACCOUNT:		
Balance, August 31, 1941, with subsequent additions, less deductions, at cost	$9,463,490.37	
LESS: Reserve for Depreciation	2,195,831.22	$ 7,267,659.15
NOTE: The depreciated value as appraised by the Canadian Appraisal Company Limited at December 31, 1934, plus net additions less depreciation provided since that date is $3,459,836.60. The balance of the book value of Property Account is represented by Formulae, Trade Marks, Processes and Goodwill.		
INVESTMENTS IN AND ADVANCES TO PARTLY OWNED SUBSIDIARY COMPANIES:		
Investments, at cost, less reserve	$ 579,535.98	
Advances	71,280.71	650,816.69
CURRENT ASSETS:		
Inventories as determined and certified by the management, and valued on basis of cost or market, whichever was the lower	$4,449,896.25	
Prepayment on account of Raw Materials in transit	92,467.65	
Trade Accounts and Bills Receivable, less reserve	1,922,927.46	
Other Accounts Receivable	124,085.43	
Amounts due from Shareholders	19,126.85	
Cash	173,271.71	6,781,775.35
REFUNDABLE PORTION OF EXCESS PROFITS TAX		15,723.81
INSURANCE, TAXES AND OTHER PREPAID EXPENSES		116,473.07
		$14,832,448.07

APPROVED ON BEHALF OF THE BOARD:

JOHN C. NEWMAN, *Director*

L. C. de MERRALL, *Director*

LIABILITIES

CAPITAL STOCK:		
Seven per cent. Cumulative Preferred—		
Authorized—40,000 shares of $100.00 each	$4,000,000.00	
Issued —34,600 shares of $100.00 each	$3,460,000.00	
No Par Value Ordinary—		
Authorized—225,000 shares		
Issued —200,000 shares	4,000,000.00	$7,460,000.00
DUE TO PARTLY OWNED SUBSIDIARY COMPANY		551,522.02
CURRENT LIABILITIES:		
Trade Accounts Payable and Accrued Liabilities	$1,096,192.55	
Deposit Accounts	113,353.01	
Reserve for Government and Other Taxes	761,223.72	1,970,769.28
RESERVE FOR ALLOWANCES TO RETIRED EMPLOYEES		20,000.00
RESERVE FOR FUTURE DEPRECIATION IN INVENTORY VALUES		50,000.00
EARNED SURPLUS, as per statement attached	$4,764,432.96	
DEFERRED SURPLUS:		
Refundable portion of excess profits tax	15,723.81	4,780,156.77
CONTINGENT LIABILITY:		
In respect to guarantee of the Bank Loan of a partly owned subsidiary company	$210,000.00	
		$14,832,448.07

Submitted with our Report to the Shareholders, dated November 16, 1942.

PRICE, WATERHOUSE & CO.
Auditors.

AUDITORS' REPORT TO THE SHAREHOLDERS

We have made an examination of the books and accounts of The Sherwin-Williams Company of Canada, Limited and its Wholly Owned Subsidiary Companies for the year ending August 31, 1942, and have obtained all the information and explanations which we have required. Provision has been made for Income and Profits Taxes in amounts considered by the Directors to be sufficient and this provision is subject to final determination by the Income Tax Department. On this basis we report that, in our opinion, the attached Consolidated Balance Sheet at August 31, 1942, is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the combined affairs of The Sherwin-Williams Company of Canada, Limited and its Wholly Owned Subsidiary Companies, according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of these Companies.

In accordance with Section 114 of the Companies' Act 1934, we also report that in respect to three partly owned Subsidiary Companies the profits for the year were taken up in these accounts to the extent that dividends were declared therefrom; in respect to two other partly owned Subsidiary Companies, the profits for the year have not been taken up in these accounts, but are carried forward on the books of the respective Subsidiary Companies.

PRICE, WATERHOUSE & CO.
Auditors.

Montreal, November 16, 1942.

CONSOLIDATED STATEMENT OF EARNED SURPLUS AND PROFITS

AUGUST 31, 1942

Combined Profit from Operations: After deducting all manufacturing, selling and general expenses (except those detailed below) including remuneration amounting in the aggregate to $97,417.62 paid as fees of solicitors and counsel and salaries of executive officers and directors' fees, and after providing for bad debts, but before charging depreciation of buildings and equipment		$1,332,396.35
ADD: Dividends from Partly Owned Subsidiary Companies and interest on Investments		52,031.27
		$1,384,427.62
DEDUCT:		
Provision for Depreciation	$ 95,160.46	
Provision for Income and Profits Taxes	622,000.00	
Allowances paid to Retired Employees	24,777.06	
Loss on Sale of Investments	625.00	742,562.52
NET PROFIT for the year		$ 641,865.10
Earned Surplus, balance at August 31, 1941		4,515,317.86
		$5,157,182.96
DEDUCT: Dividends of $8.75 per share paid during the year to Preferred Shareholders of The Sherwin-Williams Company of Canada, Limited	$ 302,750.00	
Dividends on Common Stock	90,000.00	392,750.00
EARNED SURPLUS, balance at August 31, 1942		$4,764,432.96